



WHAT BOXING NEEDS by Lester Bromberg

THE
MAGAZINE
FOR
RING FANS



A
CHAMPION SPORTS
PUBLICATION

NOVEMBER/65

50¢



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BOXING

ILLUSTRATED

WRESTLING NEWS

**CONGRESSIONAL
BILL ON BOXING
PACKS NO K.O.
WALLOP!**



ALSO IN THIS ISSUE:

AN INSIDE
LOOK AT:

EMILE
GRIFFITH



**MILLS' DEATH
SHOCK TO
BOXING
WORLD**



**INTERNATIONAL
BOXING-
ROUNDUP**



**BRAWLIN'
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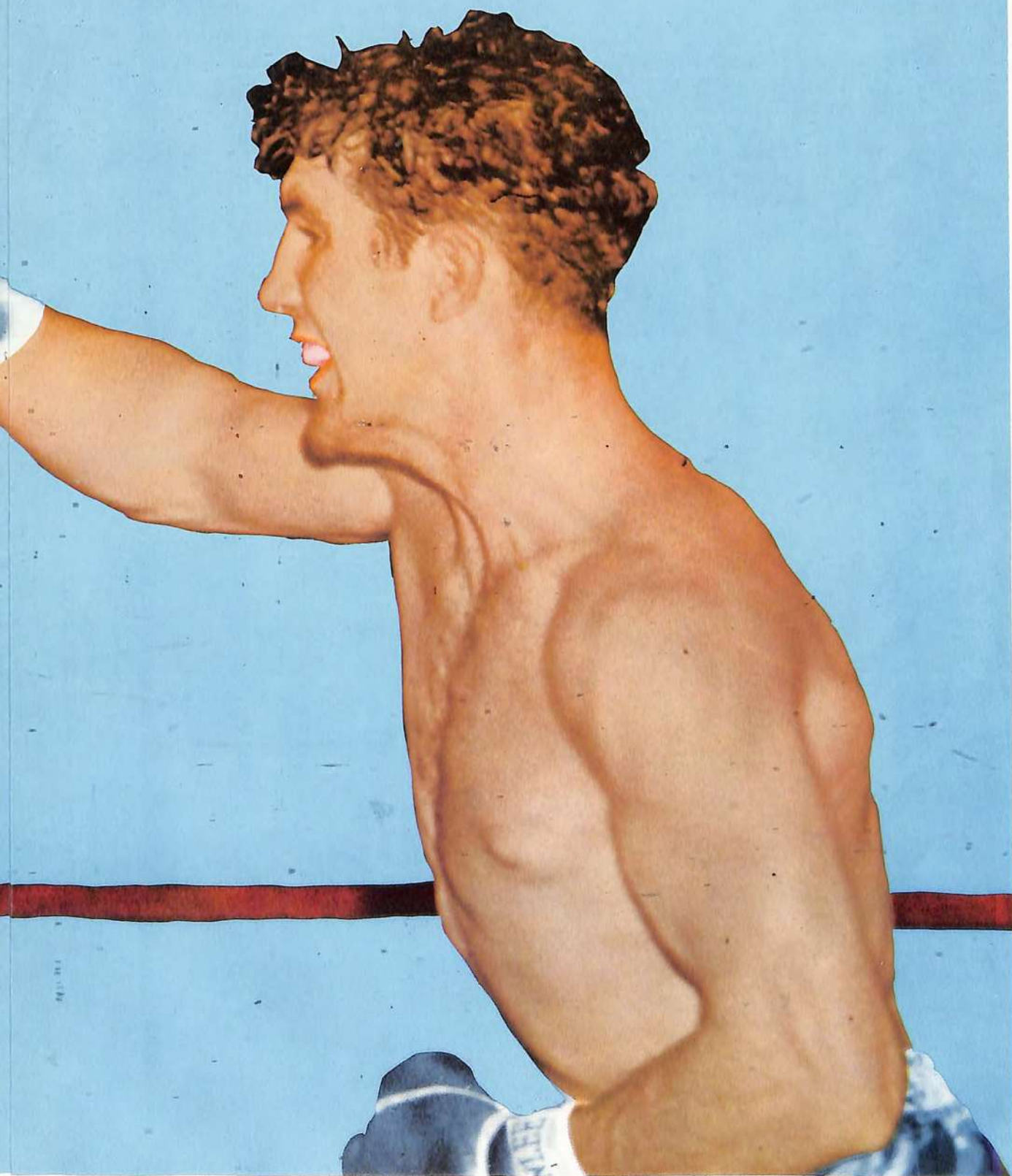


JOE LOUIS VS. BILLY CONN

POLO GROUNDS, NEW YORK, N.Y. — JUNE 18, 1941

HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE AT STAKE

WINNER: LOUIS BY A KNOCKOUT

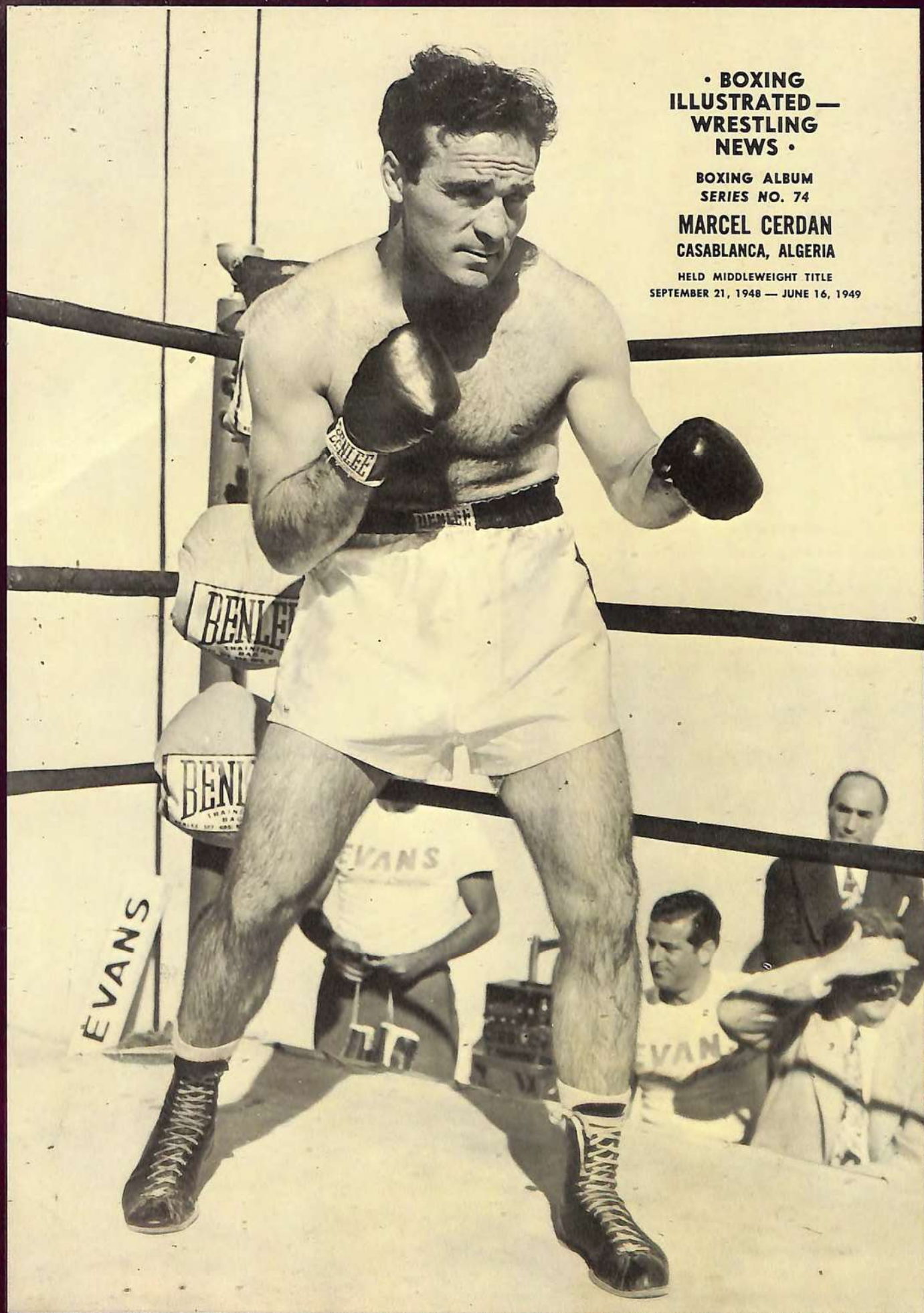


• BOXING
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NEWS •

BOXING ALBUM
SERIES NO. 74

MARCEL CERDAN
CASABLANCA, ALGERIA

HELD MIDDLEWEIGHT TITLE
SEPTEMBER 21, 1948 — JUNE 16, 1949



BOXING ILLUSTRATED WRESTLING NEWS

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NOVEMBER 1965

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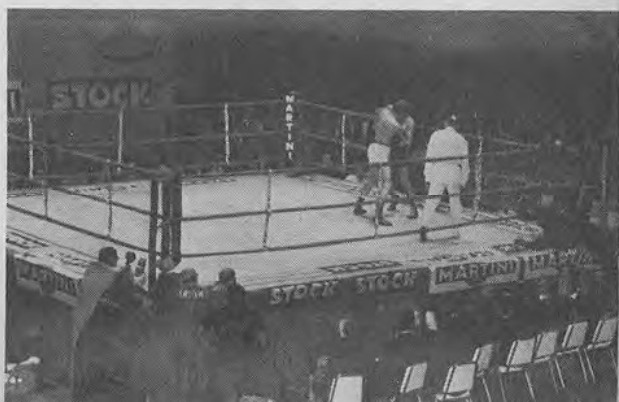


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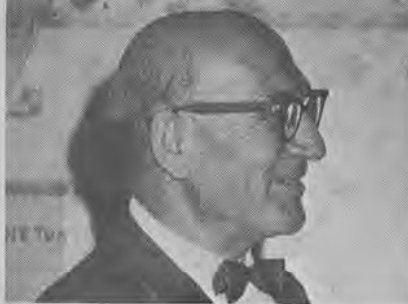
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memo from the publisher's desk

FEDERAL CONTROL OF NOTHING

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RING THE BELL

The much touted bill creating a Federal Boxing Commission was passed by the House by a whopping vote of 346 to 4. However, before it becomes law it must be approved by the Senate and then signed by the President.

Under the terms of the bill, the President would appoint a three-man commission. The commission's authority would extend to:-

1. Use of television, radio and other interstate and foreign communication facilities.

2. Those professional boxing contests which are covered by means of such facilities.

A statement summed up the bill as follows: "It is the purpose of this legislation to establish a federal boxing commission with adequate authority to exercise continuing surveillance over professional boxing matches which are broadcast by television or radio, or which are disseminated by wire in interstate commerce either to be received on home receivers or in theatres, arenas or other places of assembly."

The commission would have the authority to license, or refuse to license, practically everyone involved in a fight which is broadcasted or telecasted across state lines, including boxers, promoters, managers, and so forth.

All of this sounds great but what does it really mean. Summed up in one word . . . NOTHING.

To begin with, very few bouts are broadcast nationally and the controls outlined would apply only to these . . . not to the hundreds of other bouts which are staged locally without radio or TV.

The bill provides that the Federal Boxing Commission may prohibit interstate transmission or televising of any bout "which may in any way be affected by bribery, collusion to effect the result, racketeering, including terrorism, extortion, organized use of threats, coercion, intimidation, or use of violence. . . ."

The bill does NOT make it illegal to "fix" a bout or do any of the evil things mentioned above—it only makes it illegal to "broadcast" such a bout. This is clearly expressed in the words of the Chairman of the Federal Communications Commission himself, Hon. E. William Henry, who said at the Hearings: "The bill does not make it unlawful to prearrange the outcome of a boxing match which is presented to the viewing public through broadcast or

theater television. Rather, the bill is aimed at securing an order to prohibit the telecasting or transmitting of an account of the event in interstate commerce by wire or radio if the Federal Commission on Boxing determines that it is "likely" that the match will "in any way be affected by bribery, collusion to effect the result, intentional losing, racketeering . . . etcetera."

In other words, if the commission knew before a fight took place that one of the boxers "might" take a dive it could prevent that bout from being broadcast by interstate television, radio, or wire. Of course, it is highly unlikely that any of those who are directly involved in the "plot" are going to inform the commission of their evil intentions. Then too, it puts the commission in the position of judging a crime and meting out the punishment before the crime actually takes place.

This is a far cry from the "strong federal commission" that we have been advocating and that so many leading boxing personalities recommended at the recent Washington Hearings. A commission with such a narrow range of authority and such limited powers of control would be no better than what we've got now. A lion without teeth won't frighten anyone, no matter how loud it roars.

The proposed boxing commission won't be able to solve any of boxing's major problems. It is merely a political expediency . . . a temporary stop-gap . . . a public salve . . . a red herring if you will . . . brought into being to answer the public outcry of "fix" at Lewiston, Maine, which by the way has never been supported by one shred of evidence.

The W.B.A. has failed only because it lacked the power to enforce its regulations. Ideally, the boxing industry should adequately control itself. It was only because it lacked this control that a strong federal boxing commission was advocated. However, a federal commission with no teeth won't be any more effective than a W.B.A. without teeth.

We've said it before and we say it again . . . we must take a straight, hard look at the real evils of boxing . . . we must fashion tough laws to control these evils . . . and then we must establish a strong federal commission with the power to enforce these laws.

The feeble, unrealistic, half-measures now proposed will solve exactly NOTHING.

ABE GLICK
Publisher

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other countries. Subscriptions will begin with the following issue published.)

BI— 11 / 65

READERS' CORNER

WANTS TO START A FAN CLUB FOR CASSIUS

Sirs:

Having just read your August issue, I felt I had to write. I am far from a fan of boxing, but I greatly admire Cassius Clay. At last you realize that he's just what he says he is—the greatest.

His record is indeed outstanding. Here's hoping he's never defeated.

Does Cassius have a Fan Club? He should.
GLORIA DERICKSON
Arnold, Missouri

SHOCKED BY GARDEN RIOT

Sirs:

I have been a boxing fan for many years, and always attended the fights in Madison Square Garden until I moved from New York some five years ago. During the war years the Garden used to be packed every fight night. There were plenty of bad decisions. Sure the crowd booed and yelled. I was one of the loudest but we never threw things or started a riot.

Maybe the decision in favor of Elorde was a bad one, but from what I read the decision given to Narvaez in his fight some months ago with Johnny Bizarro was disputed but there was no demonstration. Like boxers, fans must learn to take the good with the bad.

JAMES FLYNN
Capitol Heights, Md.

A FIGHTER, A FAN OF KID CHOCOLATE

Sirs:

I am an amateur fighter who trains at the South Central A.C. in Chicago. Around the gym I hear a lot about the old-timers, and a lot about Kid Chocolate. Please let's have a story on the Kid, "The Cuban BonBon."

MAURICE LOWE
Chicago, Ill.



Kid Chocolate

SAYS WE NEED MORE WRESTLING STORIES

Sirs:

I agree with others who have written saying that there should be more wrestling in B.I. You should put in more wrestling pages and more wrestling results and less old boxing bouts which took place 40 or 50 years ago.

We don't want to read about old-timers, we want to read all about up-to-date fights. I believe many readers will agree with me.

CHARLES MIGNELLI
Niagara Falls, Ont., Canada

ACTOR OR FIGHTER

Sirs:

I recently heard that a favorite actor of mine was a professional fighter, Dale Robertson. I am sure it would be of interest to boxing fans and movie fans too if you could give us a brief rundown in your fine magazine on his boxing career.

I have every one of your issues since 1957 and don't think any other magazine can compare with your pictures and stories.

RAY MARTINEZ JR.
Tahoe Valley, Calif.

(Editor's Note: We have heard that Robertson was a boxer in his native Oklahoma before World War II, but checking has not disclosed any further information other than what he himself has given out and that has been meager.)



Dale Robertson

LIKED OUR JUNE ISSUE

Sirs:

May I congratulate you for such a wonderful magazine, BOXING ILLUSTRATED.

Your June issue was a credit to all concerned and your work on "Picture Gallery" of champions from Sullivan to Clay was really something.

Your magazine is definitely the best on the market today.

JOHN MARSHALL
Liverpool, England



Floyd Patterson

SAYS PATTERSON SHOULD QUIT

Sirs:

First of all I want to thank you for your very good magazine, that I read every month. I hope that the match between Cassius Clay and Floyd Patterson will be held in Sweden.

Last month Ray Patterson fought in Oslo, he won but made a very bad impression. After what we saw it would be best for him to give up boxing.

HENNING ROY AAMODT
Oslo, Norway

A FAN OF FLOYD'S

Sirs:

I look forward to each and every issue of BOXING ILLUSTRATED, especially those containing stories and pictures of Floyd Patterson. I have watched with a great deal of interest his comeback and was overjoyed when he outsmarted George Chuvalo.

It is my prayer that he will get his chance to regain the title one more time.

I understand Floyd has a new book out called "Victory over Myself." I wonder if you could let me know where I can buy a copy.

RONALD E. RICHARDS
Grand Prairie, Alberta, Canada

(Editor's Note: You are not the only one who has asked us about Floyd's book. So as a special service to our readers we have made arrangements to handle it. Please see page 46 for order blank.)

A PLUG FROM ONE OF OUR YOUNGER FANS

Sirs:

I am 13 years old and I enjoy boxing very much. I bought a few of your magazines and I enjoyed the stories. I like the full color pin-ups and the Boxing Champions' album.

I also like to look at the ratings and see which fighters are rated, and where. So from now on I will try to get your magazine every month.

ED GAWEL
Niagara Falls, N.Y.

(Continued on page 68)

On the Fistic Scene With Ben Greene

I MAY BE WRONG, BUT—Bash Boulevard scuttlebutt has it Cassius (I'm The Greatest) Clay wants "out" of his pact with the Louisville group. Could it be because of the recent Maine fiasco, which yielded Cassius a disappointing \$230,000, which the champ had to split down the middle with his coterie? P.S.—Cassius' barristers say he'll very likely win an annulment from his wife because of religious differences. Brother Rudy in the interim, upped and wed his Chicago sweetheart. . . . The decks were finally cleared for the on-again, off-again Joey Giardello-Dick Tiger title tilt, for a fall-season booking at Madison Sq. Garden, when the Garden Corp. squared Joey's financial obligation to Puerto Rican promoter Rene Molina. Joey's MSG pact calls for a \$40,000 guarantee, with a 35% box-office privilege, while the challenger will settle for a mere 20-points.

* * *

INFORMED SOURCES say lightie champ Ismael Laguna's bosses have green-lighted a \$50,000 (tax-free, no less) offer to defend against Jr. Lightweight champ Flash Elorde, in mid-November at the Araneta Coliseum, an ultra-modern 37,000 seater in Manila. P.S. Promoter Lope Sarreal anticipates a smashing \$150,000 turnout. . . . Ex-champ Sugar Ray Robinson has gone and done it again! Ray and Millie Bruce, a lovely fashion magazine model, were wed two months ago in Las Vegas. . . . Hard-sockin' Jesus Pimentel and his "beloved" mentor, Harry Kabakoff are planning a fall-season European campaign under the aegis of British promoter Jack Solomons. . . . Messrs. Bill Miller & Moe Smith (Las Vegas fight promoters) inaugurated weekly Sunday pro boxing shows at the plush Mapes Hotel Sky-Room in Reno, Nevada.

* * *

FIGHT BEAT TALKEE-TALKEE: Miami Beach promoter Chris Dundee says he's planning to promote big time fights at Freeport, nestling in the Grand Bahamas. . . . Overseas reports indicate Jr. Middleweight champ Nino Benvenuti—sportin' an amazing skein of 56 consecutive triumphs, and having been brushed off by middleweight king Joey Giardello—will approve a lucrative Milan (Italy) fall-season rematch with challenger Sandro Mazzinghi. . . . "No matter what anybody says, I'm still WBA heavyweight champ Ernie Terrell's bona fide manager for another year," big Julie Isaacson whispered. . . . Methinks the over-rated Light-heavyweight champ, Jose Torres, is a good bet to be shorn of his crown, when he fashions his first defense in the winter season against either Wayne Thornton or Greg Peralta.

* * *

RAIL-BIRDS SAY—welterweight kingpin Emile Griffith, by far the most active of the current title-holders, may be running out of notable challengers—and guys like Stan Hayward, Fortunato Manca and Manuel Gonzales seem to lack "box-office appeal." So-ooo, the champ may have to step up—and aim for a big moolah title-tilt with middleweight bossman Joey Giardello if Joey gets by Tiger. . . . The Karl Mildenbergers—he's the red-hot European heavyweight

Archer



Mildenberger



Griffith

champ, who occasionally doubles as a house painter—anticipate their first visit from Sir Stork in Nov. . . . Fabulous ex-champ Willie Pep—a big smash as a guest referee in Jamaica—says: "I haven't heard from my former manager Lou Viscusi in six years. And—since I can't say something nice about him, I'll say nothing." . . . Gotham's up-coming "Battling" Pete Toro is being primed for participation in promoter Lou Messina's New Orleans very first "mixed match"—a 10-chukker non-title setto with champ Emile Griffith.

* * *

BOXING'S SEAMY SIDE off-times gets a big play from the press. So-ooo, here's a quick look-see at the other side of the coin. British Empire lightie champ Bunny Grant, whose athletic career commenced as a brash young jockey in Kingston, Jamaica, has become one of the wealthiest prize ring gladiators in the Caribbean. Bunny's ring earnings were wisely invested in a string of lucrative income-yielding apartment houses, thanks to the astute guidance of his guardian-manager Jacques Deschamps, an affluent Jamaica insurance tycoon. . . . According to Seattle's "unlucky" Eddie Cotton, WBA's 2nd-ranked light-heavyweight contender, who, at 39, is easily today's oldest rated ring warrior, he's never been fortunate enough to garner a split-decision triumph in over 19-thorny years on the fight beat. . . . Look for Calif. high-ranking Paulie Armstead to continue campaigning in Europe, on account the assignments and paychecks are lots better on the continent for ranking light-weights.

* * *

THE FIGHT BEAT SET has it—ex-champ Sonny Liston, presumably because of mis-managed finances, harbors a fancy to resume his ring career in Europe. But, methinks, if Sonny and his henchmen remain in exile, the boxing biz will be lots better off. . . . The European Boxing Union finally designated British Empire champ Brian Curvis as the very next challenger to oppose European welterweight king Fortunato Manca. Look for the soiree to land in Rome or London during the winter season. . . . British light-heavy "Cowboy" Johnny McCormack—a recent tko victor over Chic Calderwood—had to forego a couple of lucrative shindigs because of an



Cotton



Elorde

unfortunate mishap, which resulted in a dislocated collarbone. . . . Personable Ivan Levy (prez of Jamaica's Boxing Board of Control) has set his sights on corraling still another championship tilt for his picturesque island. The popular and forceful Ivan hopes to induce lightie boss Ismael Laguna into defending his laurels against the classy Bunny Grant, the exciting islander who sports the British Empire crown.

* * *

DIDJA KNOW—Jr. lightie champ Flash Elorde—a jaded 30-yr. oldie with 15 highly successful semesters on the fight beat behind him—is reputed to be a bona fide millionaire, chiefly because of well-advised real estate investments, directed by his learned father-in-law—mgr. Lope Sarreal? Addenda: Senor Sarreal says he's filmed

(Continued on page 66)



The fight face of Emile. Usually mild-mannered, both in and out of the ring, Griffith can be the vicious fighting man when he has to.

EMILE GRIFFITH THE MAN BEHIND THE GLOVES

By JAMES EDMUND BOYACK

Everyone knows Griffith the champion in the ring. Now meet Griffith the champion outside of the ring. A man whose life is dedicated to his family and friends.

THE scene was the 28th Street Department of Parks gym on New York's teeming West Side.

Recreation Director Gilbert Clancy, co-manager of Welterweight King Emile Griffith shouted instructions to the two boys in the ring, going at it hammer and tongs.

"Move to his left. Jab. That's it. Jab and move," he urged.

He turned to the writer and smiled:

"These two kids are brothers—Frank and Carl Trani, 15 and 16. They are headed straight for amateur championship honors. It's only a question of time," he predicted.

Around us were the typical noises of a boxing gym, as some 20 boys pounded away at the heavy bags, light bags and skipped rope like ballet dancers. No one spoke but "The Professor" as he is called by his pupils—so intent were they on their work, under Clancy's eagle eye.

When we sat down in the nearby

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"bleachers" the writer asked about the champion's plans.

"I've been talking to my partner Howard Albert. I've got an idea we are going to travel again. I've been talking to promoters in Japan about a tour of the Orient. If we make it, we also probably will box for Jorge Araneta, who operates the Araneta Coliseum in Manila.

"There is nothing definite yet. We have in mind a few over-the-weight matches. I understand they have some good-looking young welter-weights out there," he said.

"However, I think Emile is entitled to a rest after the last nine months. It seems like he never was out of training. He defended his crown three times between June 12 last year and March 30 this year—against Luis Rodriguez, Brian Curvis and Jose Stable. Each was the No. 1 contender. Compare this record with any other champion, and you'll get the idea," Clancy confided.

"However, I'm against long lay-offs for the lighter weight boxers. Look at what happened to Eddie Perkins and Carlos Ortiz! These fighters depend so much on speed, timing and accurate punching power in the ring. After four great defenses of his crown, Ortiz laid off a year. That was it! Ismael Laguna is the new champion," he said.

Actually, Griffith has boxed with the title at stake 11 times in the last four years. Now a veteran of the ring wars, he is the only champion to win the welter crown three times, a boxing record in itself. His total earnings as a professional now stand at \$682,000—an all-time high for a welterweight king. It should also make his soft-spoken co-manager the wealthiest Recreation Director in New York.

The former native of the Virgin Islands broke all box office records in Sydney, Honolulu, London, Copenhagen, Vienna and Rome.

The champion's record now stands at 57 fights . . . won 33, lost 6, kayoes 17, no contest 1.

Asked what the champ did in his spare time, Clancy volunteered:

"Listen. He's the busiest boxer in New York and New Jersey. When he's not in training, he's following in my footsteps working with the kids. But here he comes. Talk to him yourself."

With a jaunty step, Griffith entered the gym dressed in a sports



Griffith was all smiles when he returned to the U.S.A. after defending his title against Brian Curvis.



Whether or not he has a fight on, you can usually find Griff in the gym, if not working out, then helping to teach the youngsters.



The Griffith "Family"—Managers Howie Albert and Gil Clancy and trainer Sid Martin—celebrate his victory over Jose Stable along with announcer Johnny Addie.

Mr. Arthur Lewis, M.P.
requests the pleasure of the company of
Howard Albert
to a Luncheon at the House of Commons
on Thursday, 19th November, 1964
to meet Mr. Jack Solomons with
Emile Griffith
the most popular of all World Champions ever to visit
our shores, and his lovable and popular managers
Gil Clancy and Howie Albert,
and our own British Lightweight Champion
Dave Charnley
and his manager Arthur Boggis

Terrace Room A
Cocktails 12.30 p.m.
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R.S.V.P.
41, Gt. Windmill Street.,
London, W.1. GER 9195

Admittance by this invitation

This is the invitation that was sent out by the British House of Commons for the Luncheon in Griffith's honor. He is one of the few non-British athletes so honored.



Emile's big hobby is kids. He not only teaches them in the gym, but supports two softball teams, one in Long Island and one in Manhattan. This is the team from Manhattan with their coach and mentor. Emile attends games and practice sessions whenever possible and is their biggest rooter.

jacket, slacks and a navy blue turtle-neck sweater. All the boys stopped working to shout "Hello champ," and other salutations. "Howya fellows," was the grinning response, as Emile walked around the room first talking to one, then another, giving advice and encouragement to each.

"I come around the gym several times a week," he told us when he sat down. "I help out the amateurs, correcting their faults; giving them tips; things like that. I love to do it because they are so appreciative. They are all my friends from away back. All are neighborhood boys who want to make something of themselves like I did.

"I'm going to the Virgin Islands soon with Gil to open a boxing clinic they are starting down there. All the kids on the island became interested in boxing when I became champ," he said.

The welterweight champion has been working during the summer (when not in training) with three softball clubs—another of his hobbies. He is the coach and manager. They are the Emile Griffith "Griffs." When Emile is in training, Mel Johnson, Director of the athletic program at the Hudson Guild, manages them.

Emile has two clubs in the Chelsea district where his gym is located. The other is in suburban Astoria.

"They are boys from 13 to 16," Griffith explained. "I know most of them. I don't have to go looking for them. They find me. The Chelsea boys are all here when I start training.

"I'm especially proud of one of my ball clubs—the one I started with. Last year it won four championships. I gave them a big party.

"I provided the uniforms and equipment, the ice cream and the soft drinks. They play all over the city. When they travel I get them a chartered bus. They get a big kick out of that. And you know something? The 'Griffs' have such a fine reputation now, each boy boasts about being on the team. It gives him status and a good reputation in the community. That's very important to any boy.

"Then there's the parents. First I was embarrassed when some parents came to a game and introduced themselves. They sure were surprised when they found out I knew almost as much about their children as they

(Continued on page 48)

NEW IDEAS FOR BOXING

If boxing is to regain the high place it once held in the sporting field it must adapt itself to the changing times and needs of the public. Top boxing writer Lester Bromberg gives forth with some good suggestions which boxing should consider.

By LESTER BROMBERG



(Above) The vast shopping centers with their abundance of parking, loom as ideal locations for new fight clubs—an untapped source of patrons. (right) Joe Louis, who came out of the Army to trigger boxing's last great boom which ended with Marciano's retirement.

BOXING in the mid-1960s is trying to carry on as if it were still living in its glorious past. Where is there more convincing proof of its change for the worse than in the heavyweight championship?

Ten years ago this fall, unbeaten Rocky Marciano ended his career with a ninth-round knockout of grizzled, colorful light heavyweight champion Archie Moore at Yankee Stadium before a crowd of 61,574 paying \$948,117.

Earlier this year in the dismally remote town of Lewiston, Maine,

with a live audience of no more than 2500 and gate receipts only estimated at \$35,000, the same championship hit rock bottom as Cassius Clay and/or Muhammed Ali knocked out Sonny Liston in a first-round fiasco.

The magic of Marciano is gone and so is the possibility of the million-dollar gate. Even the solid standby of grassroots boxing in such old neighborhood arenas as New York's famed St. Nick's is gone with the closing of that building.

Can boxing hope to regain its vigor





Tex Rickard, the man whose promotional skills created "The Golden Era" of boxing in the twenties.



The vast emptiness of Yankee Stadium. Fights once filled this ball park. Now small arenas house championship matches before the eye of the TV camera.



Gene Fullmer (right) winning the middleweight title from Ray Robinson. Gene was a product of a boys' boxing program in his home town—Salt Lake City. Programs such as this, which started Gene on the way to fame, are very much needed today.

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and popularity?

It's a question and a big one. Basically boxing must close the gap between the old days and the new. It must learn to live in the present and to keep an eye on the future.

At hand there is a provocative parallel. While boxing has slumbered, other enterprises have modernized boldly. In and out of sports, comparable problems have been faced and conquered.

Contemporaries were courageous enough to look in a mirror searchingly. They saw what was lacking—and they took off in the direction that promised to fill the gaps.

Were this applied to the fight game today, the first look would reveal a basic maladjustment; there's nobody working together. From name-fighters to promoters to commission brass, the attitude is plainly let-me-get-mine - and-the- hell-with - the-rest-of-them.

Sure, there's a personal success here and there. But, each time it happens, the residual aroma fouls up the atmosphere that much more. In the end the public assumes that self-

ishness is an acquired habit of the boxing business and this is hardly the stuff of hero-building. Or box office-building, for that matter.

In any recommendations for an improvement of boxing's public standing—and this article constitutes that—such a condition must be pinpointed. The fight game can get only as much respect as it merits.

It is history that other sports, which had been held in low esteem while boxing was riding high, discovered their need. And did something about it.

Harness racing was one, pro football another. As they got out of the boondocks, they built an image. Today no one remembers that the trots once were regarded as the gimmick of hayseed sharpies or that pro football was looked upon at one time as a step removed from the sandlot category.

In these cases, as in others, the image was the result of planning. There was a concentrated effort to "educate" the public and media of public information.

So-called service bureaus were or-

ganized. Films were put together, lecturers hired and instructive clinics formed. Any of these were available for clubs, churches and schools.

When newspapers, magazines, radio stations and television networks showed interest in the sport in question, they were immediately contacted. In sum total, these sports managed to get their best foot forward at all times.

Boxing has organized only once on a similar plane, to the best of this writer's knowledge, and this was defensive, also limited geographically.

Reference here is to the Boxing Writers Association's counter-offensive in New York State a few years ago, when there was a threat to the sport growing out of the death of Benny (Kid) Paret in a Madison Square Garden welterweight title fight with Emile Griffith.

What boxing needs at this time—and for the future—is a prestiged committee to guard its name nationally. It should comprise past champions whose standing in the community inspires trust and confidence.

This group would not be beholden to any promotional outfit, nor to any commission. Serving without pay, its members would be free to state their opinions. They would represent a valuable public relations position for boxing which never before had existed, except informally, as in an interview with Jack Dempsey or Gene Tunney, say.

With such a watchdog committee, many of the bizarre, illogical and damaging events of recent years would have been laughed off the boards. Similarly many of the cruel, crucifying and generally unwarranted attacks on boxing per se would not have been advanced by sensation-seeking attackers.

But progress for boxing doesn't stop at public relations. There are many things which could be done for its benefit.

As a case in point, boxing's programming has remained slavishly old-fashioned in the face of obvious alterations in the living habits of a good portion of the American public.

Fight shows hew to an 8:30 P.M. start and run to 10:45 or 11:00. These were appropriate hours years ago, when most customers lived within relatively short travel-distance of the arenas.

In the last three decades—back to the mid-1930s again—there has been a tremendous surge to the suburbs in various metropolitan areas. Instead of living an easy hop from downtown, the potential fan is a considerable jump away. Once home from a day's work, he is loath to duplicating the trip for entertainment.

Other sports have recognized this fact of life, notably ice hockey. In Madison Square Garden the Rangers' games were moved up to 7:00 P.M., so that the commuter might go there after a quick meal and get home by a reasonable hour . . . what, if anything, is so sacred about the late starting hour for fights?

Wives caring for homes in the suburbs are disinclined to come into the city for shopping. And some years ago aggressive management heads of leading department stores in big cities sized up the trend: if our women shoppers find it tiresome to travel to our stores, why shouldn't we open new stores more convenient to them?

This set in motion the shopping center in outlying areas.

Currently these are very numerous and very successful. And they have grown fantastically wide in scope,

with peripheral specialty stores vending every item and service imaginable.

It is well known that movie theaters in major cities were hit hard by the exodus to the suburbs, along with the growth of home TV. Ten years ago the picture business was closing its city theaters.

Then some executive woke up. They reasoned that, if people would go to the centers to shop, why wouldn't they parlay an afternoon or an evening into a visit to the movies?

Theater-construction in shopping centers began and grew. A recent national report showed that exhibitors have turned the corner on such theaters, generally built on intimate lines and suitable for other events.

Including fight shows? . . . Well, why not?

To any husband who has endured the rigors of shopping, there would be a haven of relief in a fight club on the shopping-center premises.

Would the wife object if, while she inspects the latest in A-line dresses or a jazzy sports outfit, the man who pays the bills is safely tucked away watching mayhem? Hardly, so long as she has the do-re-mi to pay for her prizes.

There is an untapped mine in shopping-center fight clubs.

Clearly the 'traffic' for fan-clientele is provided. Countless spouses drag their men out of the house for trips on which friend husband is guaranteed two or three hours of standing around.

It couldn't take too much energy or ingenuity for a local fight promoter to learn if a shopping-center theater has one night in the week it would rent out.

There would be an opportunity to encourage new boxing talent at a grass roots level. It isn't too far-fetched to visualize a rebirth of the old "small club" in the city transferred to suburban locale.

After all, the death of neighborhood boxing was as much due to loss of identity with the fans as it was to the inroads of TV. Let the new followers of fights in the suburbs attach themselves to the local boys he sees in his shopping-center club and you may discover loyalties and rivalries akin to those for high school football in the same area.

Carry this a step further. In the suburban world, Little League baseball is an important feeder to higher levels of that sport. It is financed by

local merchants and becomes a community accomplishment. Fine, but, with boxing installed in the home nest, why not a Boxing Little League under similar auspices?

Some years ago in West Jordan, Utah, the writer observed such a program of juvenile boxing conducted by Marvin Jensen, who was managing professionals. Jensen's training discipline won the program's approval by mothers. One of the graduates of this school, who'd started boxing at the age of eight, became world's middleweight champion. You'll remember him as Gene Fullmer.

The renewed interest in Youth Fitness, as exemplified by President Johnson's continuation of the work instituted under President Eisenhower and carried on by President Kennedy, represents another opportunity for boxing to enjoy a fuller role on the American scene.

Among all sports in this nation none does a better job of toughening-up for emergencies than boxing. It combines all the imperative elements, alertness, speed and fortitude. And it has a history of association with American fighting men back to World War I, when it was a primer for the then vital skill of bayonet-fighting.

Presented in streamlined fashion, boxing can accelerate conditioning and at the same time refill its reservoir of fans as well as competitors. It is axiomatic that the fight game spurts every time there is a situation such as the one confronting the U.S. now.

Following World War I, the so-called Golden Age arrived with Jack Dempsey as its dynamic spearhead and Tex Rickard as its promotional powerhouse. The termination of World War II saw Joe Louis return as a more popular heavyweight champion than ever (if not as effective a fighting machine) and a general boom in gates ensued.

But changing times make it impossible for those who sincerely like the sport to count on its coming back on its own. The old boy needs to earn his way back. He must put his house in order. He must have spokesmen to whom the nation will listen. He must re-arrange his scheduling so as to dovetail with the way people live nowadays. In short, he must catch up with the times. It can be done with good faith and good work by those for whom boxing already has done plenty.

ELORDE'S DEVOTION WORK AMONG HIS

IN the Philippine Islands, a guy named Elorde commands the same respect for his charity that the Rockefellers and Carnegies do here.

Unlike the American philanthropists, the Filipino didn't earn his bundle in the coat-and-tie world of business. Gabriel (Flash) Elorde made it the hard way—with his fists.

The world junior lightweight champion won his title from Harold Gomes on a seventh round knockout in March 1960. Since then, the cash has been flowing in nicely, but Elorde insists on using much of it for the betterment of his countrymen.

His finest hour came after he successfully defended his crown last June against Teruo Kosaka. It was the second time Elorde had knocked out the Japanese challenger. The two bouts gave him \$50,000.

He promptly donated that and \$15,000 more to help build the St. Rita school and church in the town of Paranaque, just south of Manila.

The money worked no major hardship on his bankroll but in an era of *what's-in-it-for-me* athletes, it was a refreshing gesture. And not an uncommon one for good samaritan Elorde.

In fact, his current drive toward the lightweight championship is partially based on his charitable instincts. After defeating Frankie Narvaez of Puerto Rico on Aug. 4 at Madison Square Garden, Elorde embarked on a tour of the United States as a rep-



Among his proud possessions are his trophies and his many friends.

FLASH ELORDE IDOL OF THE PHILIPPINES

By PHIL BERGER



Flash's bid for the featherweight title ended in failure when he was stopped by Sandy Saddler on a cut eye in the 13th round in 1956.

TO HIS FAMILY AND HIS HUMANITARIAN PEOPLE HAVE MADE HIM A LIVING LEGEND

representative of the Philippine National Shrines Commission. His mission was to raise funds for the rehabilitation and development of Corregidor Island in the Philippines as a national shrine.

Equally important, however, is the 31-year-old fighter's determination to gain world-wide respect for his boxing skills. Outside his Far East stamping grounds, Elorde is little known. His junior lightweight title is regarded as suspiciously as a counterfeit dollar. Any title that has "junior" prefixed to it is suspected by the majority of fight fans.

The Narvaez victory was a giant step for Elorde toward earning a shot at the lightweight championship now held by Ismael Laguna of Panama. If he fights Laguna, it will mark the third time that Elorde has tried to snare a *junior-less* title. His two previous attempts were unsuccessful.

In his first bid, he lost to featherweight champion Sandy Saddler in January 1956 at San Francisco. The bout was stopped in the thirteenth round when Elorde's face was cut too badly for him to continue. Ringside observers had the Filipino ahead on their scorecards when the match was halted. Flash returned to his homeland greatly disappointed.

He got his next chance at a major title some eight years later. Again he lost on cuts. Carlos Ortiz stopped Elorde in February 1964 at Manila

for the lightweight crown. The end came in the 14th round in a bout that had been hotly contested to that point. Elorde's dream of making good in front of his countrymen was shattered, but he vowed he would fight his way back into the lightweight picture.

Sandwiched between the two losing efforts, Elorde won his current junior title in 1960. He has successfully defended it nine times. He also holds the lightweight championship of the Orient.

A professional boxer since 1951, Elorde has a career record of 70 victories, 18 losses and two draws. He has knocked out 26 foes and has been stopped three times himself. The diminutive Filipino has the distinction among current champions of owning a title longer than any other active boxer.

Besides being a successful fighter, Elorde is a thriving real estate owner in the Philippines, operates a large gymnasium for fighters in his native Cebu City and sponsors a stable of professional fighters. It's a long way from his impoverished boyhood days as a shoe-shine boy and pin-spotter in a bowling alley, but Elorde is not quite satisfied.

"If I can win the lightweight championship," he says, "I will be happy. Then I should receive recognition from all boxing fans.

"Should I win it, I would defend

it a few times and then probably retire. I would feel that I had achieved all I had set out to do. There's no more a man can ask for."

There is, however, another reason Elorde continues to fight.

"His charity commitments . . . keep him in the ring," says Lope Sarreal, his manager and father-in-law.

"Flash feels very strongly that he should help others now that he is well off," says Sarreal. "He is the kind of man who tends to become involved in his beliefs. The people of the Philippines have a high regard for him."

Besides contributing \$65,000 to the Paranaque project, Elorde himself donned blue jeans and worked side-by-side with the peasant laborers. He shared their menial chores, often working a full day under the blazing tropical sun. During breaks, he ate and chatted with his fellow-workers. They loved it.

"His charity obligations are foremost in his mind," wife Laura explains. "Even when he was to fight Kosaka, Flash would ask me about the progress of the work at St. Rita. We did not even talk about his fight."

The St. Rita project is not Elorde's sole effort on behalf of charity. He has often given his services to an annual boxing benefit card sponsored by the Philippine Sportswriters Association for destitute and disabled ex-boxers.

When Elorde was in New York for the Frankie Narvaez fight he visited the Philippines Pavilion at the World's Fair where he was greeted by his countrymen (women).



The Elordes with their five children; Maria 11, Gabriel Jr. 9, Juan 7, Teresa 5, Martin 3, and Rita 1.



Elorde (r.) and Frankie Narvaez seem to be enjoying themselves as they congratulate Miss Dorothy Prunier on being named "Miss Boxing" of 1965.

The Filipino champ personally sees that his fighters are properly housed, fed and trained.

He hopes, by his example, to show them that fighters can live comfortably after their careers have ended. Elorde's family (three sons and three daughters) lives in an expensive home in suburban Manila on a rambling 11,000-square-meter lot.

Elorde has also carefully provided for his future. With advice from perspicacious Filipino businessmen, he has wisely invested his money and can expect his family to live securely for the rest of his life.

He hopes that other fighters will follow his ways.

"I want to make my fellow boxers realize," Elorde says, "that the end of the road does not have to be the bottle, the gambling table or the street. I want to show them that they can save their earnings and be comfortable after retirement."

A devout Christian, Elorde insists on leading his stable of fighters to the ways of the Lord. The town of Paranaque has grown accustomed to the curious sight of a long line of muscular young men taking Holy Communion on Sunday. At the head of the line of fighters is Flash himself.

"If one of them misses receiving the Sacrament," Elorde says, "the others—about twenty of them—

make it difficult for the culprit. They will call him a sinner and will attribute any boxing defeat to his absence at Communion.

"Much maligned as our profession is already," Elorde continues, "I do not wish others to look down on our manner of living, so I tell my men to conduct themselves properly. As it is, our name—boxer—is already ugly sounding. Shall we make it more so with disorderly conduct?"

Religion is very much a part of Elorde's life. He prays before and after each fight. Prior to each bout, a very close friend, a clergyman, travels a long distance from Cebu City to say mass for him.

Says Elorde, "When you live a dangerous life, you become close to God."

"This religious fervor is surprising," says Santiago 'Jim' Solon, who knew Elorde as a youngster. The fighter used to serve as Solon's valet.

"Only bulls could drag him to church," says Solon, about the old Elorde.

The change in the fighter can be traced directly to his wife, Laura, daughter of manager Sarreal. The college-bred Laura did much to smooth her husband's rough edges. She found him cooperative, eager, in fact, to don the mantle of respectability.

Boxing gave him the opportunity

and Flash worked hard to make it pay. Fame and fortune were the inevitable attendants of his rise in the fistic world. Respectability and refinement, he knew, were harder to come by.

When he married Laura, he realized that he had an opportunity to better himself as a man. He accepted her as a social tutor.

So quickly did Flash grasp the nuances of social refinement that he became a leading figure in Cebu City public affairs. He was offered a chance to hold public office there but refused the privilege, stating, "I want to be a fighter, not a politician."

And a fighter he's been.

After 15 years in the ring he hasn't lost any of the dash and vigor of his younger days. He seems as quick and as unerring with his fists today as he was in his teens.

The fight against Narvaez was Elorde's last chance to fulfill his vow of battling his way to another championship bout. And Flash made good the opportunity.

Fighting with the verve of a hungry street fighter, Elorde often stood toe-to-toe with the younger Puerto Rican. When the decision was in, the Filipino had earned a split duke.

The verdict touched off a riot described as the worst in Madison Square Garden history, but few ring-siders thought the commotion was justified.

Police claimed the riot was the work of about 100 die-hard rooters of Narvaez' who were carried away with disappointment at their hero's defeat.

Calmer man among all the people at the Garden that night was Elorde.

"He (Narvaez) fought well," said the winner, "but I didn't doubt that I would be declared the victor. It is too bad that this thing had to happen."

With the Narvaez bout behind him, Elorde now turns his thoughts to Ismael Laguna, the lightweight king and hopefully, the Flash's next foe.

Laguna outsped previous Elorde-conqueror Ortiz to cop the diadem, but the Filipino pooh-poohs any claims that he would not be capable of defeating Laguna.

"I'm a better fighter now than I ever was," he says. "If I don't get cut I'll have a good chance."

Win or lose, Elorde will remain a main event guy in the hearts of his compatriots, who think they know class when they see it. ●

LOCAL FAVORITES

BILLY LONERGAN

Twenty - two - year - old welter-weight . . . Born in New York City, now lives in Glen Cove, N.Y. . . . Made pro bow in 1962 . . . Has won 14 of 18 bouts, with one draw . . . A rough, tough crowd pleaser . . . He has reversed two of his three losses . . . Holds wins over Juan Ramos, Danny Andrews, Rocky Halliday, Tony Curico, Domingo Ortiz . . . Won 36 of 42 amateur fights . . . Married, he works for the New York Dept. of Sanitation . . . Has a large following of rooters . . .



JOE SALDANA

Flashy twenty-one-year old bantamweight from Corpus Christi, Texas . . . Born in Kingsville, Texas . . . Started out as a flyweight in amateurs in 1961 while still a student in W. B. Ray high school . . . Won Golden Glove titles in 1962, 1964 . . . Won Texas A.A.U. crown in 1964 . . . Made pro debut in 1965, undefeated in eight bouts, scoring four knock-outs . . . Went two years to Del-Mar Junior College, now a junior at Texas A.&I., majoring in Economics and Finance . . .



DAVE WHITE

Fast-stepping Los Angeles, Calif. lightweight . . . Nickname is "Speedy" . . . Born in Louisiana 21 years ago . . . Hitchhiked to California to turn pro, without any amateur experience . . . Won first 7 bouts in a row . . . All-over record 10 wins, 4 losses, 1 draw . . . Is a diligent gym worker who has the determination to get to the top . . . Holds wins over Perro Reyes, Mike Benoist, Pete Bufala, Cruz Barajas, Jesse Soto, Jose Estrada and drew with Jimmy Feaster . . .

PETER SCHMIDT

Canadian welterweight champion . . . Born in Romania, came to Canada as a child during World War Two . . . 31 years old . . . Began pro career in 1956 . . . Has held Canadian title three times, first winning it in 1962 . . . A



crafty boxer-puncher who has met all the top men . . . A veteran of fifty-five bouts . . . Holds wins over Joey Durelle, Don Ross, Danny Russo, Roger Harvey, Sonny Forbes, Johnny Gorman . . . Has fought Ralph Dupas, Fortunato Manca, Isaac Logart, Art Aragon, Manuel Gonzales, Tony DiBiase.

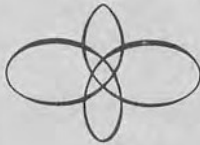
"BATTLING" PETE TORO

27-year-old slugger . . . Born and still lives in the Bronx, New York City . . . Was raised in Mt. Lorette Orphans' home . . . Married and the father of two children, a boy and girl . . . Served in the U.S. Air Force from 1955-58 . . . Was New York and Intercity Golden Glove King in 1960 . . . Is a licensed pilot . . . Owns a Pizzeria in the Bronx . . . Has lost only 6 of 25 bouts, 4 to the same man, Ricky Ortiz . . . has defeated Bobby Bartels, Carmelo Hernandez, Johnny Gilson, Les Bagi, Juan Ramos and Peter Schmidt.



FREDDIE MILLS-- THE BRITISH LIONHEART

By REG GUTTERIDGE
(LONDON EVENING NEWS)



THE shock hit the British public with almost the same feeling as President Kennedy's assassination. Freddie Mills, the best loved character ever produced in the British fighting game, had committed suicide. Freddie, 46, the man who loved life had taken his own life. He was found in a dead-end alley, slumped in the back of his Citroen car, within yards of his Nite Spot in the heart of London's Tin Pan Alley. A small-bore fairground rifle was slumped at his side. He was shot through the right eye.

His wife, Chrissie, 53, daughter of Mills' manager, Ted Broadribb, and his stepson, Donald McCorkindale, 21-year-old son of the former South African heavyweight, found him. Freddie used to take cat naps in his car. They thought he was asleep.

The family—Freddie has two daughters, Susan and Mandy—refuse to accept the coroner's verdict that he took his own life. A Sunday newspaper began an investigation. Nobody can accept that Freddie Mills, a man without an enemy, a man brave enough to go into a Lion's Den a man full of life and without a

blemish of scandal in his entire career, should end his own life.

A few hours before leaving home to attend his club he had been twisting on the kitchen floor with 13-year-old Susan.

He did not enjoy being involved in West End club life and hated even the slightest criticism of the club. But Mills was comfortably off, had a million friends, and though his appearances on TV had slackened, he was still a "wanted" man. When Mills retired after Joey Maxim took the world light-heavyweight crown from him 15 years ago, he became a stage and TV performer. Freddie made an army of friends in the profession.

At his funeral 1,000 people crammed into the church service, others lined the streets, while stage-star Bruce Forsyth read the lesson. "To be loved as Freddie was loved in two very tough professions was a very rare thing," he said.

The pall bearers were Jack Sol-

omons, who promoted all of his big fights; Teddy Waltham, Britain's Control Board secretary who refereed his fight with Lesnevich and became a personal friend; Johnny Williams, ex-heavyweight champion and stablemate; Henry Cooper, current heavyweight champion; Peter Wilson, representing the British Boxing Writers' Club; and Bruce Forsyth, representing show business.

Britain may have produced better boxers but none matched Mills for bravery. None matched him for public affection. The man was genuinely loved because he loved his profession. Freddie defended boxing, was never known to make a derogatory remark about anyone, and had great determination and decency.

When he attended fights he insisted on paying either for himself or his wife. He made friends with his rivals whether he battered them or was battered by them. He was Britain's answer to Marciano. A

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The high point of Freddy's career came when he defeated Gus Lesnevich to win the light heavyweight crown back in 1948 before his cheering countrymen.

tough, fearless brawler with a big heart.

A career that spread from 1936 to 1950 was interrupted by war service in India. But he fought 97 times and won the British, European, and Empire light-heavyweight championship and the World's undisputed light-heavyweight championship from Gus Lesnevich in 1948. Maxim relieved him of the crown two years later.

He began as a Bournemouth milkman but virtually became a Londoner after learning his business in the tough fairground booths taking on all-comers. He and Randy Turpin were the last of the famous booth fighters.

He fought twice for the British heavyweight title against Jack London and Bruce Woodcock and, during the war years, came within a fraction of defeating London. He had beaten balding Jack in a non-title match.

His greatest night was, perhaps, the brave battle against a peak-form Lesnevich for the world crown at Harringay Arena in 1946. It was the fight that virtually broke the American stranglehold on staging world championships and is reckoned by many, including me, as the best fight ever staged in Britain.

Mills was downed and seemingly out in the second, but fought almost by instinct for another eight rounds and began to make up lost ground as Lesnevich's eye closed and bled profusely. But The Russian Lion from New Jersey halted him in ten.

Two years later a capacity crowd flocked to London's White City Stadium in the days of the great Solomons' open-air shows, to watch Mills lift the world crown by outpointing Lesnevich over 15 rounds. Mills had learned the lesson of the first fight, switched tactics and pressed to make Gus run out of gas.

I have always maintained Mills should have won that fight by a k.o. when Lesnevich was late getting up from a knockdown. Two great fighters, Ernie Roderick and Nel Tarleton, sitting alongside me were on their feet yelling "out." But he won, without doubt, when referee Waltham hoisted his hand.

There are many stories to relate of Mills the superman. Of how he fought Giant Joe Bakshi, conceding parcels of poundage, and refused to quit until he gave the crowd a show. My father was in his corner. The years caught up with Freddie when he took the count on one knee after ten rounds against Maxim. His front teeth were dislodged. He had given his all . . . and couldn't make it.

Two days later Mills pranced on a London stage, sporting a black-eye, to support a charity, and had the crowd on their feet cheering when he said, "I'm glad you recognize me standing up!" He then broke into the Cockney party song of "All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth." His stock song was a self-composed ditty "There's No Business Like the Fight Business."

He turned to promoting at Empress Hall, Earls Court, staging Cooper vs. London, etc. He staged shows successfully for some years before the building was demolished.

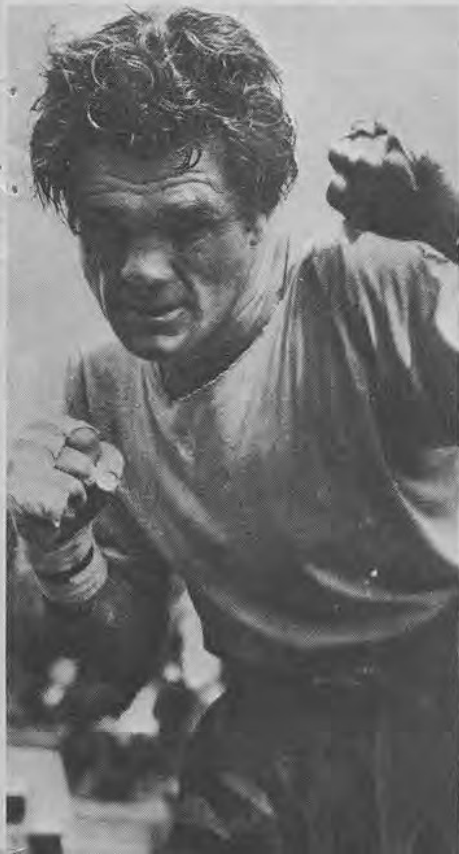
Everybody considered themselves Freddie's friend. I like to consider myself closer than some. He came to my wedding; I often ghosted a column for him when he wrote for the "Sunday Graphic" while busy touring on stage. But he dictated the ideas and read every proof for approval. I have a letter from Freddie, then an RAF sergeant, asking my father to get him a fight at a London swimming-bath hall in the war years accepting £12 (36 dollars). Two years later he filled the Spurs soccer pitch, becoming the first to k.o. the scientific Len Harvey, for the British title. He also defeated Jock McAvoy, regarded as the greatest pound-for-pound middleweight of them all.

To typify how Mills was respected I repeat a true tale. "Did you hear what Freddie Mills said?" somebody asked. "He's quite right," somebody answered. "What did he say?"

Freddie Mills made a million friends—and never an enemy. I wish I could hope for such an epitaph. May the turf rest lightly upon him. And thanks for the memories, Freddie.

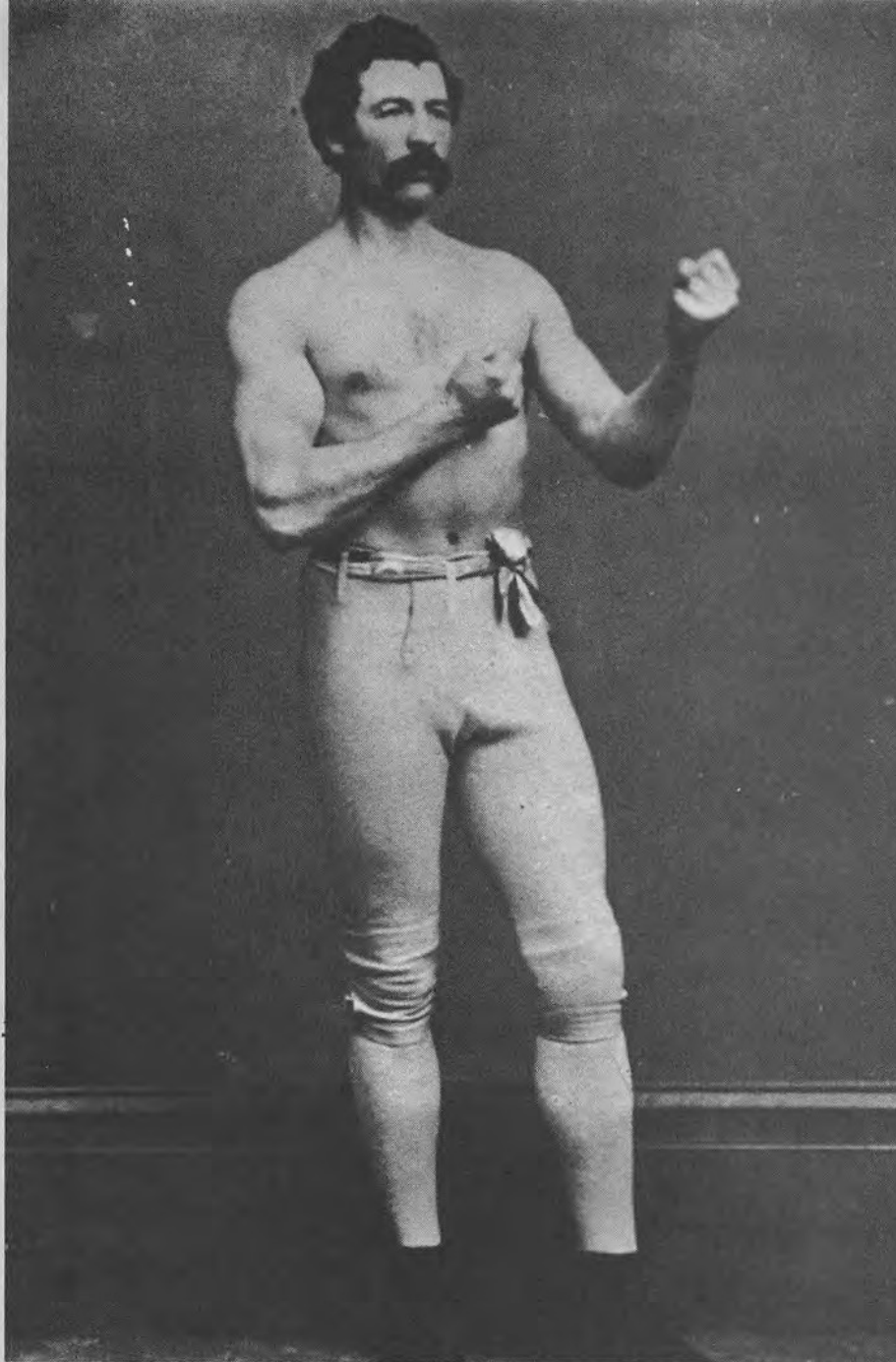
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RING THE BELL

Freddie in his prime was a fan's delight. A non-stop action fighter who didn't know the meaning of 'quit.'

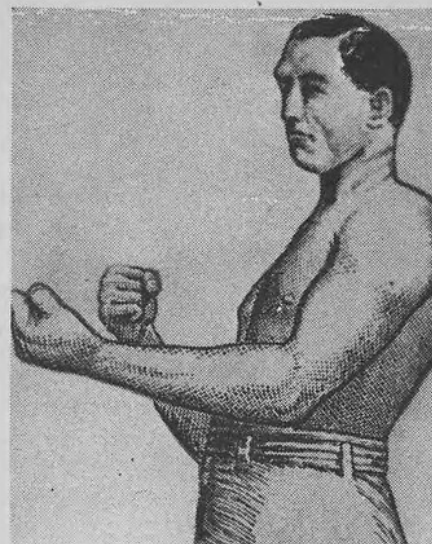


One of his last public appearances was at a benefit where he chatted with Dave Charnley and obliged the fans with his autograph. Mills was always a "Champ."

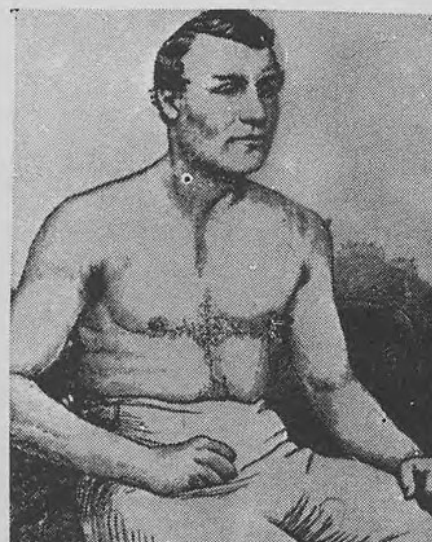




This rare photo of John C. Heenan was taken in 1862, two years after his fabled fight with Tom Sayers. He had only a few fights but was generally recognized as one of the outstanding U.S. ringmen of his era.



Tom Sayers, the British Champion, although greatly outweighed, was a heavy favorite to defeat Heenan.



Heenan seemed well on the way to victory over Sayers when the crowd broke into the ring forcing the match to be stopped and ruled a draw.

BARE KNUCKLES ACROSS THE SEA

By E. M. ORLICK

1860 meeting between Heenan and Sayers was
first important international contest.

WHEN the fight buffs get together and the conversation gets warmed up after a few beers, the arguments usually will involve the "good old days." Fans will repeat a story about some oldtimer, who they've read about or might have heard of, and will compare him with the men who put on the padded mitts of today.

Quite often the facts are altered by time, repeated re-telling or by the natural exaggeration which occurs from hearsay and the ability of the story-teller to color the facts.

However, our musty old files have revealed some fabulous encounters in ring history and we will relate one that has not grown tarnished with age. This clipping tells of an account which gives the boxing fan an inside to what the ring was really like a century ago.

The time is April 17, 1860, and the scene is England as it readies for the first international heavyweight championship fight. The combatants are Tom Sayers, the British champion, and John C. Heenan, American champion.

There was a difference of over 40 pounds in weight and almost six inches in height. The smaller Sayers, however, was seven years older and the more experienced.

Sayers was born May 26, 1826 in Pimlico, England. He became known as the "Napoleon of the Prize Ring" because he was five-feet, nine-inches tall and weighed 152 pounds.

Heenan was born May 2, 1833 in West Troy, N.Y. He was two inches over six feet and weighed 195 pounds. At 17, he moved to California and was nicknamed "The Benicia Boy," after the county where he lived.

Young Heenan soon became known as a clever boxer with a tremendous punching power. He challenged Yankee Sullivan, but he was ignored. He later returned East and was matched with John Morrissey for the American heavyweight championship, at Long Point, Canada. The "Benicia Boy" broke his right hand early in the fight, was decisively whipped and knocked out in the 11th round. Heenan sought a rematch with Morrissey but was refused. When Morrissey retired, Heenan then claimed the American title.

Sayers was one of England's most renowned champs, with 11 years experience before the title bout. He had 15 fights, won 12, lost one and had two draws. His remarkable en-

durance is illustrated by some of his bouts: in 1856 he won a 109-round fight, the next year won in 85 rounds, earlier he had 44 and 64 round wins, plus a 62-round draw and a 61-round loss.

There was much excitement on both sides of the Atlantic as they prepared for battle. The United States was getting ready for the Civil War, yet newspapers sent correspondents to England to report on the training preparations.

Of course, in England the excitement was even greater. Charles Dickens was at the height of his popularity and is reported to have wagered a considerable sum on Sayers. Alexander Dumas came over from France for the event.

Members of Parliament gathered in the lobbies to chat about the forthcoming fight. Lord Palmerston, the Prime Minister, said to a member: "What folly it is for men to interest themselves in a low-lived affair such as this international combat; I wonder if the London Times deigns to notice it. But still, if the affair must come off, I hope Sayers will win."

The staid old Times did notice it, giving the event a few paragraphs every day. Other newspapers devoted columns to the sensation of the day. And as a climax, the House of Commons adjourned early the night before the fight to allow members to get to Farnborough to attend the fight.

Heenan was badgered before the fight. His training quarters were changed six times, because he was hounded by the curious and the authorities. He was jailed once, but made the officers chase him several miles in his stocking feet. The people cheered when he was released, not because they liked Heenan, but because they wanted to see the fight come off.

Training was grueling in those days. Heenan sought to reduce to 175 pounds and would sit before the fire, wrapped in thick blankets. He was up daily at five a.m. and had a five-mile run before breakfast. Then he would punch the bag—made of rubber and filled with oats.

Prize fighting was against the law in England, but that did not prevent the newspapers from writing editorials about the outcome. Great secrecy was taken to get the fighters to the appointed place. They left training quarters disguised in stovepipe

hats, long coats and theatrical wigs.

A goodly crowd assembled in the open fields. The managers had arrived in advance with posts and rope to set up the ring.

Heenan chose to fight defensively, having learned that the men Sayers had licked had lost taking the offensive. There was a great amount of clinching and it favored Heenan, who was stronger than Sayers.

Rooters for the American got to cheer when Heenan's powerful left knocked Sayers down in the third round. The left lashed out repeatedly to put Sayers down but the durable Britisher got up. He put a blow on the Benicia Boy's eye which soon swelled up and Heenan was unable to see out of it. The eighth round was the best of the fight. Both men were badly punished and it ended with Sayers lying on the sod.

Sayers was, by far, the worst injured but he was not marked, while Heenan's face was disfigured. In the 32nd round Sayers kidded the American about his appearance, to the crowd's enjoyment. Heenan responded by knocking Sayers on his back on the turf.

In the 33rd round, when it appeared that the Englishman would be beaten, the audience began yelling "Police! Police!" hoping they would stop the fight. The "Benicia Boy" was undisturbed and, while they were peeping from behind the hedges, the law didn't interfere.

Sayers revived for a spell, but Heenan kept pummeling him and Sayers started to weaken again. During the last three rounds pandemonium reigned.

Sayers' friends got inside the ropes and several times Heenan was hit by someone other than his opponent. In the last round (the 42nd), when Sayers could not rise, the referee refused to give the American the victory. Police rushed in and Heenan, frenzied with anger, opened a free-for-all against them, until his friends interfered and carried him away.

It was called a draw, after two hours and 20 minutes of fighting. This was Sayers' last fight.

Ironically, while he was not credited with being the world champion, Heenan fought his final bout for the world title with Tom King, on December 8, 1863, at Wadhurst, Kent, England. King had dethroned the great Jem Mace as British champion and he beat Heenan in 24 rounds, lasting 35 minutes.

RINGS



around the world



FOSTER - HANK

NAPOLLES - PERKINS

JUAREZ, Mexico . . . Jose (Man-tequilla) Napoles, 138, Cuban refugee now living in Mexico City turned in the biggest win of his eight year pro career when he outpointed former world junior welterweight champion Eddie Perkins, 142, of Chicago, Ill., in a slow paced ten rounder.

Perkins, making his first start since losing his title to Carlos Hernandez seven months ago was listless and allowed the 25-year-old Napoles to carry the fight most of the way. The fact that both men are clever boxers and counter punchers and the fact that they followed a slam-bang semi-final in which high ranking bantamweight Manuel Barrios outfought Vicente Garcia in a slugfest helped to make the fight a dull one.

Napoles, who established himself a top contender for either Hernandez or lightweight champion Ismael Laguna, won the duel of left hands and also scored the lone knockdown of the contest when he dropped the 28-year-old Perkins for the mandatory eight count with a neat combination of a left hook and right cross to the jaw in the sixth round.

Jose tried to finish off Perkins following the knockdown but was unable to as Eddie covered up and backtracked until his head cleared. The final round followed the same pattern as the early ones, both men waiting for the other to lead, and then quickly counter punching.

The decision was popular with the local fans who consider Napoles a native.

FOSTER - HANK

NEW ORLEANS, La. . . . Crafty Bob Foster, 178, Washington, D.C.,

made good use of his advantage in reach and height to win an unanimous twelve round decision over the hard punching Detroit, Henry Hank, 176, before the largest turnout of fans ever in the Municipal Auditorium. Promoter Lou Messina counted 7,805 for a gate of \$26,599, which signals the return of big time boxing to New Orleans.

Foster used his left jab like a rapier as he closed Hank's left eye in the first round and kept pumping it into his opponent's battered features the full route.

Henry was the aggressor as he kept moving forward, at times running after his man, but no matter how fast he went, he could not dodge the left of Foster.

The fight was closer than the score of 10-0-2, 9-1-2 and 10-1-1 voted by the officials, but at no time was there any doubt as to who was the boss in the ring.

Hank landed some good shots, but never had Foster in trouble, he snapped his head back with a right just at the bell ending the sixth round and both men continued to battle after the gong, until their seconds broke them apart. In the eleventh Hank shook Bob with an over hand right on the jaw, but Foster calmly jabbed his way out of danger. The boys also mixed it up after the final bell as the crowd roared their approval.

HARADA - SAITO

TOKYO, Japan . . . World Bantamweight champion Masahiko (Fighting) Harada, 121 $\frac{3}{4}$, made his first ring start since gaining the title from Eder Jofre of Brazil, on May 18, by winning an unanimous twelve round

decision over his fellow Japanese Katsuyoshi Saito, 119 $\frac{3}{4}$ in a non-title bout.

Saito, who is rated among the top ten contenders for the crown, had hoped to earn a title match with either a victory or an impressive showing against Harada, but although he fought a game and aggressive fight he was no match for the champion who outpointed and outboxed him in most of the rounds.

Saito suffered the first loss in his five year career, covering twenty-seven fights, was floored for an eight count in the twelfth round by a combination of punches to the head, but gamely hung on to finish the fight on his feet.

For Harada who had previously held the flyweight title, it was victory number 45 in 48 fights. He has lost two and boxed a draw.

TORRES - McNEELEY

SAN JUAN, Puerto Rico . . . A large crowd of over 11,000 fans packed the Hiram Bithorn stadium, paying over \$30,000 to watch both the world heavyweight champion Cassius Clay and the world light-heavyweight champion Jose Torres, appear on the same card. Clay boxed four rounds with two sparring partners and won the crowd with his clowning and boxing abilities.

Torres didn't fare as well as he had to settle for a ten round decision win over Tom McNeeley, 204, of Boston, Mass. Jose making his first start since winning the title in impressive fashion from Willie Pas-trano last March, started out like a "tiger," he landed a powerful right to the body that caved McNeeley in,

sending him to the canvas for a nine count. Tom was hurt when he arose and claimed the blow was low, the referee while making no comment one way or the other, did give him an extra few seconds rest.

After that it was all downhill for Torres, who at 182, looked a bit too heavy. McNeeley made good use of his weight, tugging and mauling Torres as he moved forward, pushed Jose into the ropes and battered away to the body.

Jose tried to keep the action at long range, but after the first few rounds, couldn't. He landed some sharp left hooks to the head and body, but was never able to hurt McNeeley, who kept pushing and shoving.

By the eighth round the crowd was booing and throwing things, and when the final bell sounded the ring was littered with wadded up paper cups, and a few empty beer cans. Torres was a far cry from the swift, sharp hitter that demolished Pastrano.

PACE - STABLE

HONOLULU, Hawaii . . . Eddie Pace, Los Angeles welterweight, has



GRIFFITH - FULLMER

been fighting as pro for 9 years. During most of those years he was just another fighter, but like many athletes, he has become a late bloomer and since being stopped by Fred Roots, back in 1963, he lost only twice, decisions to Stan Harrington and welter champ Emile Griffith, in a non-title bout.

Despite his impressive wins last year over Curtis Cokes and Hurricane Kid, he was given little chance of turning back Cuban Jose Stable. They had fought in Denver in 1963 and Stable won easily, however this time out it was a different fight. Pace, 150½, a pound heavier than his rival, was in command from the opening bell, he rocked Stable three times in the first round with blistering rights to the jaw. Again in the third he hurt and staggered Stable. They slugged it out in the fourth with a hard right to the jaw landed by Eddie stunning Stable.

Jose rallied in the fifth as he tried desperately for a k.o., he landed steadily with his left hook, raking the head and body, but Pace countered and jabbed.

The pace slowed somewhat during the next three rounds, but Eddie maintained his edge. Stable went all out to turn the tide in the ninth and tenth, but he was consistently beaten to the punch.

In the final round a left hook opened a cut over Jose's right eye and it bled freely the rest of the round, the crowd was standing and cheering as Pace battered Stable rubberlegged at the final bell. The vote of the officials was for Pace by a wide margin as he established himself a contender at long last.

COTTON - ROUSE

BUTTE, Montana . . . A crowd of over 3,000 fans greeted the draw decision between veteran Eddie Cotton, 174½, Seattle, Wash., and Roger Rouse, 171, Anaconda, Montana, with mixed emotions. Some cheered, others booed. They were not pleased with the verdict, many felt that the sharper boxing and hitting of Cotton earned him the fight, while others said the strong finish and steady aggressiveness of Rouse should have made him the winner.

However, all agreed that it was a real good fight and were looking forward to a return match.

The 39-year-old Cotton, using his left like a rapier, added up the points



FRAZIER - GOSS

in the early rounds as he opened a cut over Roger's left eye and drew blood from his nose, but the 30-year-old Montana idol kept forcing the issue and landed some hard shots to the body.

A booming one-two to the mid-section earned Roger the edge in the first round, but Cotton's left took over and he carried the play over the next few rounds. At the end of the third one of the few rights thrown by Eddie rocked Roger.

The sixth was the best round of the fight as both men landed good hard blows and after being shocked by a left hook, Rouse came back and stunned Cotton with a solid left to the body and a flurry of lefts to the head.

Cotton did a paint job on Roger's features in the eighth and ninth as his left jabbed a steady flow of blood from Rouse's nose and he was landing at will, but without the sting it had earlier in the fight.

Rouse put the pressure on in the final round as he kept whacking away at the body and they traded spiritedly in mid-ring just before the final bell.

It was a perfect draw; one judge voted for each and the referee scored it even.

HAYWARD - MARSHALL FRAZIER - GOSS

PHILADELPHIA, Pa. . . . Top ranking welterweight contender Stanley (Kitten) Hayward and high ranking Junior Welter Rodolfo (Tito) Marshall, hooked up in a ripping, tearing duel at the Convention Hall, that had the crowd of close to 7,500 fans cheering during the last half of the bout almost constantly as the two boys took turns in belting away at each other with two handed flurries.

The first three rounds were fought almost in one spot as Hayward would back Tito into a corner and keep him there for the full three minutes. Both landed some good shots, but Hayward held the upper hand.

Over the next four rounds Marshall started to move and jab and was able to keep the ever aggressive "Kitten" off him and scored well at long range, then in the final three rounds they went back inside and took turns in rocking and socking each other. Both men were more than willing to take two to land one and this kept the fans in an uproar.

The split verdict in Hayward's favor brought a round of boos from the crowd, one of the few times we ever heard a decision in favor of a localite disputed in Philadelphia, which tells what kind of a fight it was.

1964 Olympic Heavyweight Champion Joe Frazier made his pro debut by scoring a first round kayo over inept Woody Goss. A long left hook dropped Goss for a nine-count early in the round, and when he was unable to offer any kind of opposition, Referee Zack Clayton wisely halted the fight. Off this bout it is hard to judge Frazier's ability. Goss was a late sub and offered no test at all. Joe moved fast and punched fast, but never really hurt his foe, and surprisingly the few feeble attempts made by Goss landed on Joe's jaw. Frazier afterwards said, "I was over anxious and nervous." We will have to see him in action again before making any comments on his future.



TORRES - McNEELEY

FULLMER - GRIFFITH

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah . . . Don Fullmer turned in the biggest win of his nine near pro career as he fought his way to a unanimous twelve round decision over world welterweight champion Emile Griffith in a non-title bout. Griffith who was a 2-1 favorite to repeat a previous win (1962) over Don was slow and sluggish at 153, seven pounds lighter than the bullish Fullmer.

Don, using the mauling tactics made famous by his brother Gene, kept on top of Emile most of the way and was able to land to the body and head in close and keep Griffith from fighting effectively at long range where his speed and superior boxing ability gave him a wide edge.

As long as Emile was able to keep Don off he was in command, but when Don got inside, hooked his right arm around Griffith's left, and banged away to the ribs with his left, he took charge.

As the rounds went by, Don became stronger and Griffith slower, and Fullmer forged into the lead. The crowd of over 8,000 at the Utah State Fairgrounds rooted their local favorite in, but there was no doubt that Don deserved the victory as he outfought and outpunched Griffith by a wide margin over the last half of the contest.

The loss was the sixth of Griffith's career and should convince Emile to stick to fighting welterweights or if he is going to venture among the middles, he should keep

his weight below 150. When he gets over that mark he seems to lose much of his speed and bounce.

WALKER - CORLETTI

SAN REMO, Italy . . . Britain's Golden Boy, Billy Walker, did not refurbish his reputation after the Brian London beating, fighting a ten-round draw against Rome-based Eduardo Corletti, an Argentinian with Latin Lover looks.

Walker's comeback was screened throughout Europe as a supporting tid-bit to Tommaso Galli, of Italy, depriving Mimoun Ben Ali, of Spain, of his European bantamweight title after 15 rounds.

The Blond Bomber heavyweight tried to accept the left-handed teachings of new trainer, Benny Caplan, an ex-champion and referee who gave up officiating to take the job. After two rounds Walker abandoned the dilettante stuff and waded in wildly when handsome Corletti taunted him.

Corletti, 24, with only 20 fights, had not been k.o.'d and never looked like being off his feet. He busted Billy's advertising countenance. He boxed with credit while Walker, at his trimmest 188 lbs., floundered and was hooted derisively for missing.

But a brave heart and bustling brought Walker a stronger finish with a split vote and critics split down the middle. We thought Corletti's cleverer hitting deserved the full reward. Some thought Walker's extra effort had seen him home. Either way it was nothing more than honest endeavour by two limited fighters. ●

IT HAPPENED IN OCTOBER

By LEW ESKIN

OCTOBER, the tenth month of the year, has never been one in which "big" matches have been staged in boxing. It has been somewhat of an inbetween month as it comes after the end of the outdoor summer season and before the beginning of the indoor winter season.

However, there has been plenty of excitement and drama packed into its thirty-one days during the long history of boxing.

Fourteen of boxing's all-time-greats were born during October and it has been a month of tragedy for three of the middle-weight division's immortals.

Those who were born during the month were Jim Dunne, the old bare-knuckle fighter who also was a noted politician. He was born on October 4, 1842; Jack Sharkey was born Joseph Paul Zukauskas in Binghamton, N.Y., on October 6, 1902; Billy Conn was born on the 8th and Harold Dade on the 9th; William Thompson, known as "Bendigo," was born on October 11, 1811. He became an evangelist and Meth-



In October, 1940, Henry Armstrong, boxing's only triple-champion, surrendered the last of his crowns when he lost the welterweight title to Fritzie Zivic.



"Big Ben" Caunt was one of the largest of early heavy-weight champions.



Jack Dillon was known as "Jack the Giant Killer." Only 5-7½ and 160 pounds, he beat men inches taller and pounds heavier.



Kid Gavilan retained his welter crown before home folks by beating Billy Graham in Havana in a spirited fight. This was the fourth and final bout in their series.

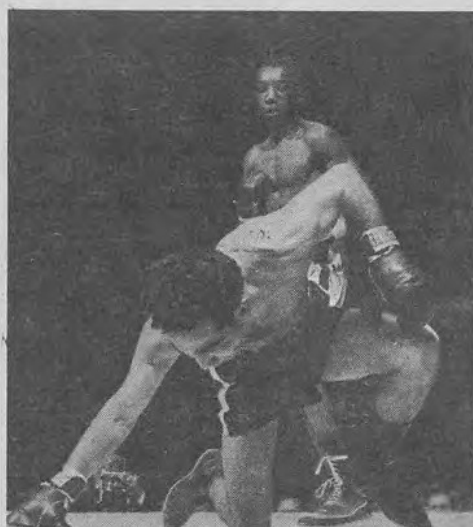


Dick Tiger won the N.B.A. middleweight crown from Gene Fullmer in a brutal battle in San Francisco. (below) Marcel Cerdan, who met a tragic death in an airplane crash in the Azores in 1949.

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RINGTHEBELL



The knockout of Willie Pep by Sandy Saddler in four rounds in 1948 cost Pep his featherweight title. Today, 17 years later, Willie is still active.



odist Minister following his retirement from boxing in 1850. After his death in 1880, a memorial was erected in his honor at Nottingham, England.

Norman Selby, who was to become the famous "Kid McCoy," was born on the 13th; Jack Briton was born William Breslin, in Clinton, N.Y., on the 14th in 1885.

John L. Sullivan was born on the 15th, as was Spain's only world champion, Baltazar (Battling) Sangchilli; Young Perez was born on the 18th; while two of

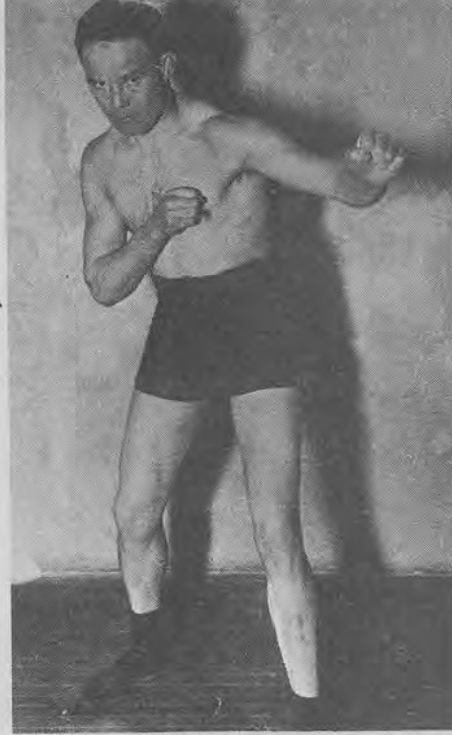
the outstanding Jewish fighters, Corp. Izzy Schwartz and Al McCoy, were born on the 23rd; Ted Kid Lewis was born on the 24th and huge Primo Carnera on the 26th.

Death claimed Stanley Ketchel, Harry Greb and Marcel Cerdan during October, cutting all three down while they were still active fighters. Ketchel was on a vacation when he was shot as the aftermath of an argument. Greb died following minor eye surgery. Cerdan was killed in an

air crash while on his way to begin training for a title match with Jake LaMotta, to whom he had lost his title four months earlier.

1759, 10/20 Jack Black, the fourth champion of England, defeated Jack Moreton in 35 minutes.

1805, 10/8 Henry Pearce, known as "The Game Chicken," defeated John Gully in 64 rounds, lasting one hour and seventeen minutes. Gully so impressed Pearce that he became a



Two of the great old-time Irish fighters were Jack (Twin) Sullivan and Mike McTigue. Sullivan whipped Tommy Burns in 1905. McTigue was involved in a weird decision mix-up with Young Stribling back in 1923 in Columbus, Ga.

title by beating Marvin Hart.
1910, 10/15 Middleweight champion Stanley Ketchel was shot and killed by Walter A. Dimpsey at Conway, Missouri. Ketchel was only 24 years old.

1911, 10/23 Battling Levinsky and Jack Dillon fought a six-round no-decision bout in Philadelphia, Pa. This was the first in the series of ten fights between these two men, the last was fought on October 24, 1916 with Levinsky beating Dillon in 12 rounds at Boston, Mass.

1914, 10/26 Jeff Clarke outpointed Sam Langford in 10 rounds at Joplin, Mo. This was the only time in the ten-year, eleven-bout series between the two men that Clarke was able to beat Langford.

1921, 10/5 Pancho Villa outpointed Mike Ballerino in 20 rounds in Manila, Philippines. This was the last in a series of ten bouts between the men, all fought within a period of eighteen months in Manila.

1923, 10/4 The fight between world light heavyweight champion Mike McTigue and Young Stribling at Columbus, Georgia was called a draw by referee Harry Ertle, but when a local crowd badgered Ertle he changed his verdict, named Stribling the winner and "new" champion. However, after safely leaving Georgia, Ertle announced to the press that his original verdict stood and the fight was a draw.

1926, 10/22 Former world middleweight champion Harry Greb died following an operation to correct an eye injury in Atlantic City, N.J. Greb was 32 years old and had failed only two months previous to regain his title from Tiger Flowers.

1930, 10/22 Maxie Rosenbloom retained his world light heavyweight title by stopping Abie Bain in 11 rounds in Madison Square Garden. The crowd and gate receipts of 4,406 and \$12,-



The first coast-to-coast TV bout in the U.S.A. was between Bobo Olson (left) and Dave Sands in Chicago in 1951. Sands was the winner.

protege of his.

1840, 10/26 Ben Caunt claimed the title after beating Bill Brassey in 101 rounds.

1845, 10/7 John Jackson, known as "Gentleman Jackson," one of the outstanding British pugilists of the eighteenth century, died in London at the age of 76.

1853, 10/18 Nat Langham defeated Tom Sayers in 61 rounds at Lakenheart, England. It was the only time in his career that Sayers was defeated.

1855, 10/19 James Kelly and Jonathan Smith fought six hours and fifteen minutes at Melbourne, Australia. The longest bare-knuckle bout in history.

1903, 10/14 Bob Fitzsimmons knocked Joe Grim down seventeen times but could not stop him, in a six-round no-decision bout at Philadelphia, Pa.

1906, 10/17 Jack (Twin) Sullivan outpointed Tommy Burns in twenty rounds at Los Angeles, Calif. Four months later, in his next fight, Burns won the heavyweight



Japan's first champion was crowned in 1952 when Yoshio Shirai beat Dado Marino. However, it was not until 1954, when he beat Terry Allen, that most of his countrymen saw him in action—the Allen fight was the first title fight on TV in Japan.

484 are the smallest in history for a world title fight.

1931, 10/12 Jack Sharkey outpointed Primo Carnera in 15 rounds at Ebbets Field in New York to gain a title fight with Max Schmeling.

1933, 10/22 Primo Carnera retained his world heavyweight title by outpointing Paolino Uzcudun in 15 rounds at Rome, Italy. This was the last heavyweight title fight to be fought outside of North America and was the only heavyweight title fight to be fought in Italy.

1936, 10/13 Sixto Escobar retained his world bantamweight title by knocking out Indian Quintana in 1:49 of the first round in New York City. This is the second quickest time for a K.O. in a bantamweight title bout.

1937, 10/29 Henry Armstrong won the first of his three world titles when he stopped Petey Sarron in six rounds to win the featherweight title in Madison

Square Garden. This was also the first show promoted in the Garden by Mike Jacobs.

1940, 10/4 Armstrong lost the last of his three titles, the welterweight, when he was outpointed in 15 rounds by Fritz Zivic in Madison Square Garden. In a four-rounder on the same card, Ray Robinson made his pro debut by knocking out Joe Echeverria in two rounds.

1941, 10/16 Larry Bolvin was floored eleven times, got up, floored Jackie Harris nine times and stopped Harris in the sixth round at Fall River, Mass.

1948, 10/29 Sandy Saddler stopped Willie Pep in the fourth round to win the world featherweight title at Madison Square Garden.

1948, 10/31 Max Schmeling lost a ten-round decision to Richard Vogt at Berlin, Germany. This was the last fight for Max who was 43 years old.

1949, 10/27 Former world mid-

dleweight champion Marcel Cerdan was killed in an airplane crash in the Azores while on his way to the United States from France to resume his boxing career. Cerdan was 33 years old.

1951, 10/3 Dave Sands outpointed Carl (Bobo) Olson in a ten-round bout at the Chicago Stadium. This was the first fight to be televised from coast-to-coast in the United States.

1951, 10/26 Rocky Marciano knocked out Joe Louis in the eighth round in Madison Square Garden. This was the last fight of Louis' career.

1952, 10/5 Kid Gavilan retained his world welterweight title by outpointing Billy Graham in 15 rounds at Havana, Cuba. This was the first championship bout outside of the U.S.A. to be seen on television.

1953, 10/21 Carl (Bobo) Olson won the vacant world middleweight title by outpointing Randy Turpin in 15 rounds at Madison Square Garden.

1953, 10/27 Yoshio Shirai retained his world flyweight title by outpointing Terry Allen in 15 rounds in Tokyo, Japan. This was the first time a championship fight was televised in Japan and was also the first flyweight title fight to be televised.

1956, 10/21 Jean Sneyers stopped Hogan (Kid) Bassey in four rounds at Liege, Belgium. This was the first boxing match to be televised all over Europe.

1960, 10/29 Cassius Clay made his professional debut by outpointing Tunny Hunsacker in six rounds at Louisville, Ky.

1962, 10/23 Dick Tiger won the N.B.A. middleweight title by outpointing Gene Fullmer in 15 rounds at San Francisco, Calif. ■

WORLD BOXING RATINGS BY THE WORLD BOXING ASSOCIATION

(AS OF SEPTEMBER 2, 1965)

JAMES DESKIN
President

TONY PETRONELLA
Ratings Chairman



HEAVYWEIGHTS (over 175 lbs.)

Champion — **ERNEST TERRELL, III.**
(Won Title March 5, 1965)

- | | |
|------------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Floyd Patterson, New York | 6. Eddie Machen, Calif. |
| 2. Zora Folley, Arizona | 7. Brian London, England |
| 3. George Chuvalo, Canada | 8. Roger Rischer, Calif. |
| 4. Karl Mildener, Germany | 9. Henry Cooper, England |
| 5. Thad Spencer, Calif. | 10. Elmer Rush, Calif. |

(W.B.A. does not recognize Cassius Clay)

LIGHTWEIGHTS (135 lbs.)

Champion — **ISMAEL LAGUNA**, Panama
(Won Title April 10, 1965)

- | | |
|------------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. Jose Napoles, Mexico | 6. Sugar Ramos, Mexico |
| 2. Carlos Ortiz, New York | 7. Frankie Narvaez, New York |
| 3. Bunny Grant, Jamaica | 8. Pedro Adquie, Philippines |
| 4. Paul Armstead, California | 9. Teruo Kosaka, Japan |
| 5. Nicolino Loche, Argentina | 10. Maurice Cullen, England |

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS (175 lbs.)

Champion — **JOSE TORRES, P. R.**
(Won Title March 30, 1965)

- | | |
|---------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. Wayne Thornton, California | 6. Roger Rouse, California |
| 2. Gregorio Peralta, Argentina | 7. Henry Hank, Michigan |
| 3. Eddie Cotton, Washington | 8. Bobo Olson, Hawaii |
| 4. Willie Pastrano, Florida | 9. Johnny Persol, New York |
| 5. Bob Foster, Washington, D.C. | 10. Piero Del Papa, Italy |

MIDDLEWEIGHTS (160 lbs.)

Champion — **JOEY GIARDELLO, N. J.**
(Last defense: December 14, 1964)

- | | |
|----------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1. Dick Tiger, Nigeria | 6. Jose Gonzales, New York |
| 2. Florentino Fernandez, Florida | 7. Rubin Carter, New Jersey |
| 3. Joey Archer, New York | 8. Harry Scott, England |
| 4. George Benton, Pennsylvania | 9. Luis Follo, Spain |
| 5. Don Fullmer, Utah | 10. Gomeo Brennan, Bimini |

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS (154 lbs.)

Champion — **NINO BENVENUTI**, Italy
(Won Title June 18, 1965)

- | | |
|-------------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. Bruno Visintin, Italy | 6. Denny Moyer, Oregon |
| 2. Jorge Fernandez, Argentina | 7. Jimmy Lester, California |
| 3. Eddie Pace, Hawaii | 8. Shigemasa Kawakami, Japan |
| 4. Sandro Mazzinghi, Italy | 9. Kimi Ki Soo, South Korea |
| 5. Stan Harrington, Hawaii | 10. Earl Nikora, New Zealand |

WELTERWEIGHTS (147 lbs.)

Champion — **EMILE GRIFFITH, N. J.**
(Last defense: March 30, 1965)

- | | |
|--------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1. Manuel Gonzales, Texas | 6. Brian Curvis, Wales |
| 2. Luis Rodriguez, Florida | 7. Curtis Cokes, Texas |
| 3. Stan Hayward, Penna. | 8. Fortunato Manca, Italy |
| 4. Willie Ludick, South Africa | 9. Billy Collins, Tennessee |
| 5. Jose Stable, New York | 10. Ted Whitfield, Mass. |

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS (140 lbs.)

Champion — **CARLOS HERNANDEZ**, Venezuela
(Last defense: May 18, 1965)

- | | |
|-----------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. Eddie Perkins, Illinois | 6. Kenny Lane, Michigan |
| 2. Adolph Pruitt, Missouri | 7. Sandro Lopopolo, Italy |
| 3. Humberto Trotman, Panama | 8. Kazuyoshi Kubokuba, Japan |
| 4. Juan Sombrita, Spain | 9. Carl Penalosa, Philippines |
| 5. Percy Hayles, Jamaica | 10. Vic Andreotti, England |

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS (130 lbs.)

Champion — **FLASH ELORDE**, Philippines
(Last defense: July 27, 1964)

- | | |
|----------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1. Suh Kang II, Korea | 6. Rene Barrientos, Philippines |
| 2. Love Allotey, Ghana | 7. Sebastiao Nascimento, Brazil |
| 3. Johnny Bizzarro, Pennsylvania | 8. Kang Bu Yong, South Korea |
| 4. Jamie Valadares, Ecuador | 9. Raul Rojas, California |
| 5. Vincente Derado, Argentina | 10. Noriyoshi Toyoshima, Japan |

FEATHERWEIGHTS (126 lbs.)

Champion — **VICENTE SALDIVAR**, Mexico
(Last defense: May 7, 1965)

- | | |
|------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. Howard Winstone, Wales | 6. Richie Sue, Oregon |
| 2. Mitsunori Seki, Japan | 7. Don Johnson, California |
| 3. Antonio Herrera, Colombia | 8. Mario Diaz, Mexico |
| 4. Oscar Reyes, Philippines | 9. Hiroyoshi Kobayashi, Japan |
| 5. Dwight Hawkins, Calif. | 10. Antonio Amaya, Panama |

BANTAMWEIGHTS (118 lbs.)

Champion — **FIGHTING HARADA**, Japan
(Won Title May 18, 1965)

- | | |
|---------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. Eder Jofre, Brazil | 6. Katsuo Saito, Japan |
| 2. Jose Medel, Mexico | 7. Felix Bami, Tunisia |
| 3. Alan Rudkin, England | 8. Jesus Castillo, Mexico |
| 4. Manuel Berrios, Mexico | 9. Tommaso Galli, Italy |
| 5. Bernardo Carabello, Colombia | 10. Ronnie Jones, Illinois |

FLYWEIGHTS (112 lbs.)

Champion — **SALVATORE BURRUNI**, Italy
(Won Title April 23, 1965)

- | | |
|---------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. Hiroyuki Ebihara, Japan | 6. Walter McGowan, Scotland |
| 2. Horacio Accavallo, Argentina | 7. Rocky Gattaleri, Australia |
| 3. Katsutoshi Takayama, Japan | 8. Kiyoshi Tanabe, Japan |
| 4. Pone Kingpetch, Thailand | 9. Puntip Keasuriga, Thailand |
| 5. Alacran Torres, Mexico | 10. Ric Magramo, Philippines |

WORLD BOXING RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Champion—CASSIUS CLAY, Ky.

1. Floyd Patterson, New York
2. Ernest Terrell, Illinois
3. George Chuvalo, Canada
4. Zora Folley, Arizona
5. Sonny Liston, Colorado
6. Karl Mildener, Germany
7. Henry Cooper, England
8. Thad Spencer, California
9. Eddie Machen, California
10. Elmer Rush, California
11. Brian London, England
12. Cleveland Williams, Texas
13. Hubert Hilton, New York
14. Roger Risher, California
15. Amos Johnson, Ohio
16. Amos Lincoln, Oregon
17. Sante Amonti, Italy
18. Franco DePiccoli, Italy
19. Billy Walker, England
20. Johnny Prescott, England
21. Tony Alongi, Florida
22. Billy Joiner, Ohio
23. Piero Tomasini, Italy
24. Doug Jones, New York
25. Oscar Bonavena, Argentina
26. Jeff Davis, Texas
27. Eduardo Corletti, Italy
28. Gerhard Zech, Germany
29. Chip Johnson, Florida
30. Leotis Martin, Pennsylvania
31. Tod Herring, Texas
32. James J. Beattie, Minnesota
33. George Logan, Idaho
34. Billy Daniels, New York
35. Billy Nielson, Nebraska
36. Jim Woody, New York
37. Jimmy Jones, Illinois
38. Lee Batts, Pennsylvania
39. Henry Clark, California
40. Tony Doyle, Utah
41. Roberto Davila, Peru
42. Tom McNeeley, Mass.
43. Freddy Mack, New York
44. Joey Orbillo, California
45. Willie Richardson, Calif.
46. Joe Shelton, New Jersey
47. Jimmy Fletcher, California
48. Rudy Clay, Kentucky
49. Benito Penna, Italy
50. John Collins, Idaho

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Champion—JOSE TORRES, Puerto Rico

1. Harold Johnson, Penna.
2. Wayne Thorton, California
3. Gregorio Peralta, Argentina
4. Willie Pastrano, Florida
5. Bob Foster, Wash. D.C.
6. Mauro Mina, Peru
7. Giulio Rinaldi, Italy
8. Eddie Cotton, Washington
9. Carl Bobo Olson, Calif.
10. Roger Rouse, California
11. Henry Hank, Michigan
12. Johnny Persol, New York
13. Gert Van Heerden, S. Africa
14. John (Cowboy) McCormack, Scot.
15. Piero Del Papa, Italy
16. Andy Kendall, Oregon
17. Chic Calderwood, Scotland
18. Johnny Haliffi, Tonga
19. Pekka Kokkonen, Finland
20. Jimmy Dupree, New York
21. Vittorio Saraudi, Italy
22. Jose Menno, Argentina
23. Jimmy Ellis, Kentucky
24. Peter Gumpert, Germany
25. Chuck Leslie, California
26. Allen Thomas, Illinois
27. Wilhelm Von Hamburg, Ger.
28. Hershel Jacobs, New York
29. Renato Moras, Brazil
30. Paul Roux, France
31. John Hendrickson, W. Indies
32. Otha Brown, Florida
33. Michel Vinot, France
34. Freddie Cross, England
35. Alfredo Vogrig, Italy
36. Fred Roots, California
37. Benito Michelin, Italy
38. Bob Nicholson, England
39. Hans Wohlers, Germany
40. Burke Emery, Canada
41. Helmut Ball, Germany
42. Norm Letcher, California
43. Sixto Rodriguez, California
44. Leslie Borden, Canada
45. Von Clay, Pennsylvania
46. Johnny Ould, England
47. Heini Meinhardt, Germany
48. Levon Roundtree, New York
49. Sylvester Carter, Washington
50. Mike Lewii, Fiji

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Champion—ISMAEL LAGUNA, Panama

1. Carlos Ortiz, New York
2. Jose Napoles, Mexico
3. Bunny Grant, Jamaica
4. Nicolino Loche, Argentina
5. Willi Quatuor, Germany
6. Frankie Narvaez, New York
7. Paulie Armstead, Calif.
8. Olli Maki, Finland
9. Percy Hayles, Jamaica
10. Conny Rudhof, Germany
11. Angel Robinson Garca, Fr.
12. Raul Soriano, Mexico
13. Arthur Persley, Philippines
14. Jose Luis Cruz, Mexico
15. Maurice Cullen, England
16. Franco Brondi, Italy
17. Baby Vasquez, Mexico
18. Johnny DePeiza, Trinidad
19. Sebastiao Nascimento, Braz.
20. Tristan Falfan, Argentina
21. Levy Madi, S. Africa
22. Dave Coventry, England
23. Enoch Nhlapo, S. Africa
24. Raul Villalba, Argentina
25. Leon Zadourian, France
26. Richard Medrano, Texas
27. Michele Gullatti, Italy
28. Chico Veliz, Florida
29. Joe Teth, Ghana
30. Kid Bassey, Jamaica
31. Gue Sae Chin, Thailand
32. Blackie Zamora, Texas
33. Tony Mamarelli, Florida
34. Gilberto Biondi, Italy
35. Manuel Ramirez, California
36. Jimmy Fields, California
37. Paul Fuiji, Hawaii
38. Justaniano Aguilar, Panama
39. Bradford Silas, Penna.
40. Bud Anderson, Penna.
41. Jimmy Mitchell, England
42. Tyrone Gardiner, Canada
43. Grady Ponder, Florida
44. Henry Costoso, New York
45. Dave White, California
46. Pete Bufala, Nevada
47. Marcel Cerdan Jr., France
48. Roscoe Gregory, New York
49. Al Rocca, England
50. Al Simmons, New York

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Champion—VICENTE SALDIVAR, Mex.

1. Howard Winstone, Wales
2. Mitsunori Seki, Japan
3. Floyd Robertson, Ghana
4. Raul Rojas, California
5. Antonio Herrera, Colombia
6. Lalo Guerrero, Mexico
7. Jamie Valladares, Ecuador
8. Don Johnson, California
9. Rafiu King, Nigeria
10. Ricardo Moreno, Mexico
11. Delfino Rosales, Mexico
12. Yves Desmarests, France
13. Antonio Amaya, Panama
14. Juan Ramirez, Mexico
15. Carlos Canete, Argentina
16. Frankie Taylor, England
17. Baby Luis, Mexico
18. Danny Valdez, California
19. Mario Diaz, Mexico
20. Jose Legra, Cuba
21. Dion Murphy, New Zealand
22. Antonio Paiva, Brazil
23. Johnny Jamito, Philippines
24. Max Murphy, Australia
25. Andrea Silanos, Italy
26. Petey Gonzalez, California
27. Dennis Adjei, Ghana
28. Godfrey Stevens, Chile
29. Phil Lundgren, England
30. Johnny Famechon, Australia
31. Michael Atlan, France
32. Billy Calvert, England
33. Lino Mastellaro, Italy
34. Danny Kid, Philippines
35. Jose Jimenez, Mexico
36. George Bowes, England
37. Bernie Taylor, S. Africa
38. Efen Jimenez, Mexico
39. John O'Brien, England
40. Ray Perez, Hawaii
41. Kimpo Amarfio, Ghana
42. Antonio Martin, France
43. Sugar Zataran, Mexico
44. Leopoldo Campbell, Pan.
45. Jerry Stokes, California
46. Paul Alba, Texas
47. Yuji Masuko, Japan
48. Johnny Mantle, England
49. Tony Herrera, California
50. Terry Crimmins, England

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS

Champion—CARLOS HERNANDEZ, Venezuela

1. Eddie Perkins, Illinois
2. Makoto Watanabe, Japan
3. Vic Andreetti, England
4. Adolph Pruitt, California
5. Kenny Lane, Michigan
6. Humberto Trotman, Panama
7. Juan Albornoz, Spain
8. Abel Laudonio, Argentina
9. Joe N'Gidi, South Africa
10. Peter Cobblah, Ghana
11. Sandro Lopopolo, Italy
12. Mario Rositto, Colombia
13. Steffel Steyn, So. Africa
14. Giordano Campari, Italy
15. Louis Molina, California
16. Aissa Hashas, France
17. Carl Penalosa, Philippines
18. Joe Brown, Texas
19. Piero Brandi, Italy
20. John White, Illinois

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Champion—JOEY GIARDELLO, N. J.

- | | |
|----------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1. Joey Archer, New York | 26. Celedonia Lima, Argentina |
| 2. Dick Tiger, Nigeria | 27. Bruno Santini, Italy |
| 3. Nino Benvenuti, Italy | 28. Charley Austin, Arizona |
| 4. Sandro Mazzinghi, Italy | 29. Carmelo Bossi, Italy |
| 5. Rubin Carter, New Jersey | 30. Bo Hoeberg, Sweden |
| 6. Jose Gonzalez, New York | 31. Ernie Burford, Tennessee |
| 7. Florentino Fernandez, Florida | 32. Bob Cassidy, New York |
| 8. Jorge Fernandez, Argentina | 33. Harold Richardson, New York |
| 9. Luis Follado, Spain | 34. Filo Manuao, New Zealand |
| 10. Don Fullmer, Utah | 35. Gene Bryant, Arizona |
| 11. Gomeo Brennan, Bimini | 36. Freddie Little, Louisiana |
| 12. George Benton, Penna. | 37. Memo Ayon, Mexico |
| 13. Bruno Visintin, Italy | 38. Andy Heilman, California |
| 14. Art Hernandez, Nebraska | 39. Mick Leahy, Ireland |
| 15. Harry Scott, England | 40. Jupp Elze, Germany |
| 16. Wally Swift, England | 41. Blair Richardson, Canada |
| 17. Denny Moyer, Oregon | 42. Farid Salim, Argentina |
| 18. Hurricane Kid, Samoa | 43. Soulemayne Diallo, France |
| 19. Earl Nikora, New Zealand | 44. Jo Gonzales, France |
| 20. Ferd Hernandez, Nebraska | 45. John Smith, California |
| 21. Jimmy Lester, California | 46. Joe DeNucci, Mass. |
| 22. Johnny Morris, Pennsylvania | 47. Johnny Torres, New Jersey |
| 23. Peter Muller, Germany | 48. Milo Calhoun, Jamaica |
| 24. Holly Mims, Wash., D.C. | 49. Mel Winters, Florida |
| 25. Ray Robinson, New York | 50. Toby Gibson, Washington |

WELTERWEIGHTS

Champion—EMILE GRIFFITH, N. J.

- | | |
|----------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 1. Luis Rodriguez, Florida | 26. Luciano Paizzi, Italy |
| 2. Manuel Gonzalez, Texas | 27. Sugar Cliff, B.W.I. |
| 3. Willie Ludick, S. Africa | 28. Sammy McSpadden, Scotland |
| 4. Brian Curvis, Wales | 29. Percy Manning, Penna. |
| 5. Stan Hayward, Pennsylvania | 30. Peter Schmidt, Canada |
| 6. Stan Harrington, Hawaii | 31. Jorge Rosales, Mexico |
| 7. Jose Stable, New York | 32. Benny Briscoe, Penna. |
| 8. Jean Josselin, France | 33. Gaspar Ortega, Mexico |
| 9. Eddie Pace, California | 34. Ray Philippe, Luxembourg |
| 10. Curtis Cokes, Texas | 35. Dramane Quedrago, Gold Coast |
| 11. Billy Collins, Tennessee | 36. Fraser Towel, So. Africa |
| 12. Gabe Terronez, California | 37. Isaac Logart, New York |
| 13. Francois Pavilla, France | 38. Brian McCaffery, England |
| 14. Tito Marshall, Panama | 39. Tony Smith, England |
| 15. Fortunato Manca, Italy | 40. Bob Cafie, Ghana |
| 16. Ted Whitfield, Massachusetts | 41. Jean Claude Rolland, France |
| 17. Charley Shipes, California | 42. Peter McLaren, England |
| 18. Joey Durelle, Canada | 43. Pete Toro, New York |
| 19. Johnny Cooke, England | 44. Dick French, Rhode Island |
| 20. Alvaro Gutierrez, Mexico | 45. Johnny Knight, Penna. |
| 21. Rip Randall, Texas | 46. Armand Savoie, Canada |
| 22. Battling Torres, Mexico | 47. Osamasu Watanobe, Japan |
| 23. Henry Aldrich, California | 48. Mike Ryan, Massachusetts |
| 24. Vince Shomo, New York | 49. Mike Tunney, Oregon |
| 25. Domenico Tiberia, Italy | 50. Marcel Bizien, New Jersey |

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Champion—FIGHTING HARADA, Japan

- | | |
|---------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1. Eder Jofre, Brazil | 26. Tetsuya Yamagami, Japan |
| 2. Jose Medel, Mexico | 27. Jackie Brown, Scotland |
| 3. Jesus Pimentel, Calif. | 28. Jean Parra, France |
| 4. Bernardo Caraballo, Columbia | 29. Nyum Kim, Korea |
| 5. Alan Rudkin, England | 30. Marcel Juban, Philippines |
| 6. Manny Barrios, Mexico | 31. Jorge Salazar, Mexico |
| 7. Ronnie Jones, Illinois | 32. Nevio Carbi, Italy |
| 8. Felix Bami, France | 33. Moi Torres, Mexico |
| 9. Katsuo Saito, Japan | 34. Antonio Sassarini, Italy |
| 10. Risto Luukkonen, Finland | 35. Katsuo Haga, Japan |
| 11. Alex Benitez, California | 36. James Skelton, Philippines |
| 12. Manny Elias, Arizona | 37. Rudy Corona, Mexico |
| 13. Tommaso Galli, Italy | 38. Luigini Lucini, Italy |
| 14. Edmundo Esparza, Mexico | 39. Don Weller, England |
| 15. Dwight Hawkins, California | 40. Noel Kunde, Australia |
| 16. Katsutoshi Aoki, Japan | 41. Al Patterson, Philippines |
| 17. Valdemiro Pinto, Brazil | 42. Monty Laud, England |
| 18. Humberto Barrera, Texas | 43. Victor Carrasco, Spain |
| 19. Ernesto Miranda, Argentina | 44. Brian Bissmire, England |
| 20. Pierre Vetroff, France | 45. Norman Parra, Calif. |
| 21. Minum Ben Ali, Spain | 46. Patrick Mambwe, Zambia |
| 22. Miguel Angel Botta, Arg. | 47. Jackie Burke, Canada |
| 23. Ray Asis, Philippines | 48. Frankie Duran, Texas |
| 24. Federico Scarponi, Italy | 49. Keith Tate, England |
| 25. Johnny Caldwell, Ireland | 50. Antonio Satta, Italy |

FLYWEIGHTS

Champion—SALVATORE BURRUNI, Italy

- | | |
|----------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 1. Horacio Accavallo, Argentina | 26. Pierre Rossi, France |
| 2. Hiroyuki Ebihara, Japan | 27. Zenen Rios, Panama |
| 3. Alacran (Efren) Torres, Mex. | 28. Giuseppe Cali, Italy |
| 4. Pone Kingpetch, Thailand | 29. Bernardo Villacampo, Philippines |
| 5. Rocky Gattelari, Australia | 30. Orizio Obilaso, Nigeria |
| 6. Katsuyoshi Takayama, Japan | 31. Billy Smith, Ohio |
| 7. Walter McGowan, Scotland | 32. Carlos Miranda, Argentina |
| 8. Raton Mojica, Nicaragua | 33. Jack Treshman, Australia |
| 9. Bob Allotey, Ghana | 34. Baby Larona, Philippines |
| 10. Rene Libeer, France | 35. Lachi Linares, Dom. Rep. |
| 11. Takeshi Nokamura, Japan | 36. Natalio Jimenez, Dom. Rep. |
| 12. Demetrio Carvajal, Argentina | 37. Luis Gonzales, Mexico |
| 13. Kiyoshi Tanabe, Japan | 38. Luis Rodriguez, Spain |
| 14. Charchai Laemfapha, Thai. | 39. Lazaro Blanquer, Spain |
| 15. Puntip Keasuriga, Thailand | 40. Alex O'Neill, Ireland |
| 16. Seisaku Saito, Japan | 41. Henry Acido, Philippines |
| 17. Cuervo Salinas, Mexico | 42. Alberto Cardero, P. R. |
| 18. Nelson Alarcon, Argentina | 43. Tom Rico, Philippines |
| 19. Primo Famiro, Philippines | 44. Vittorio Riccardi, Italy |
| 20. Eugenio Hurtado, Panama | 45. Felipe Gonzalez, Mexico |
| 21. Leo Zulueta, Philippines | 46. Ray Jutras, Mass. |
| 22. Paul Chervet, Switzerland | 47. Jo Horney, Belgium |
| 23. Jose Severino, Brazil | 48. Kid Miller, Zambia |
| 24. Al Diaz, Philippines | 49. Jean Claude Leroy, France |
| 25. Ric Magramo, Philippines | 50. Tony Barlow, England |

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS

Champion—FLASH ELORDE, Philippines

- | | | | |
|------------------------------|------------------------------|----------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. Love Allotey, Ghana | 6. Sugar Ramos, Mexico | 11. Joey Olguin, California | 16. Young Terror, Philippines |
| 2. Johnny Bizzarro, Penna. | 7. Aldo Pravisani, Italy | 12. Richard Sue, Oregon | 17. Gene Toran, Pennsylvania |
| 3. Vicente Derado, Argentina | 8. Eugenio Espinosa, Ecuador | 13. Rene Barrientos, Philippines | 18. Roberto Palavacino, Argentina |
| 4. Teruo Kosaka, Japan | 9. Ray Adigun, Nigeria | 14. Carlos Cruz, Dom. Rep. | 19. Ric Penalosa, Philippines |
| 5. Kazuo Takayama, Japan | 10. Alberto Serti, Italy | 15. Yoshiaki Numata, Japan | 20. Hiroshi Kobayashi, Japan |

With **EDDIE MULLER** In California

IN a recent column we mentioned that Jack Hurley, "The Deacon" will manage Boone Kirkham, 19-year-old Seattle boy who won the National AAU title at Toledo earlier this year. Now it comes to light that Kirkham won't start his pro career under Hurley's handling until he undergoes a hernia operation. This means the "White hope" possibility will hold off his debut until sometime late this year.

While Kirkham's debut is awaited, Jerry Quarry, the 19-year-old Los Angeles boy, who was a sensation in winning the National Golden Gloves heavyweight title at Kansas City, is rolling merrily along winning consistently in southern California. Critics believe that perhaps within a year's time both will be making sports page headlines.

Walter Minskoff, wealthy Beverly Hills building contractor, who came into boxing two years ago as manager of Eddie Machen is no longer the manager of Thad Spencer, California's heavyweight champion.

It seems the fighter was dissatisfied because he claimed he wasn't getting enough money for his fights. He brought his case before the ring board. The five-man commission turned the beef over to a deputy from the Attorney General's office.

He took the squabble under advisement for several weeks—then informed the commission that Spencer was a "free agent."

The outcome came as a surprise to boxing people.

So Spencer immediately signed with a San Franciscan named Vince Correnti, who hired Willie Ketchum to train Spencer.

Inasmuch as Correnti isn't a fight man, Ketchum, with a ton of experience can be expected to handle all details besides the training end.

Why do people who know nothing about boxing feel they can move in and stage shows without any ex-

perience. When Ray Norton, former Olympic Games sprinter, heard that Cassius Clay intended to make an exhibition tour he scouted sponsors to bring the Gaseous One into the Golden State. What Norton didn't know was that in California a decision must be handed down even in an exhibition match. That would hold true in Clay's case. If he were to appear, a referee and two judges would hand down a decision.

Which reminds us of the time, a long while ago, when Ted Kid Lewis, then welterweight champion, was brought into Oakland to fight Battling Ortega, a local favorite.

They boxed four rounds, which was the limit in those days (early 20's) and when it was over Jim Griffin, the referee, called the fight a draw. He told the press, however, that he thought Ortega actually won the fight but he couldn't take Lewis' title away because it was only a four-rounder.

On July 22 in San Jose, Henry Aldrich, promising young 150-pounder, was put to the test in his first important ten-round outing. He went against Isaac Logart and came out on top with a decision. Though Logart isn't the fighter he was several years ago, he's still got ring savvy. It didn't help him any against the youngster who was appearing in his 8th pro fight. Aldrich didn't make many mistakes against Logart. He boxed well, paced himself fine and showed that he'll be ready for tougher opposition in the not too distant future.

Every chance he gets, Arthur Fiedler, conductor of the Boston "Pops" Orchestra, puts in a plug for boxing. While he was in San Francisco recently, Fiedler, who has many important engagements to fulfill, took time out to visit the Newman-Herman Gym where California Joe Lynch conducts his Saturday morning boxing drills for youngsters between 6 and 14.

Fiedler, who took lessons from Lynch several years ago, donned ring togs and went through the paces along with the thrilled kids.

He gave of his valuable time in talking to the parents of the children, telling them how much good it does for boys to be able to box when they are taught the art of self-defense.

The San Francisco Examiner ran a four-column picture in its news section showing Fiedler, with boxing gloves, in the forefront of a group of youngsters, also with gloves, doing "roadwork" in front of the gymnasium.

Dedicated men like Fiedler, who loves boxing, can do much to help eradicate the impression among TV-made fight buffs, that the game spawns nothing but undesirables.

Seldom does Sid Flaherty rave about young prospects. He usually waits until they've gained main event status before predicting they'll make it all the way to the top.

In the case of Wade Smith, however, Big Sid seems to have gone overboard. Before Smith engaged in his first pro fight in San Jose in July, Flaherty raved about his potential.

Of the three-time former AAU middleweight champ, he said:

"Never before in my 25 years in boxing have I said one of my beginners would someday win a title. In Smith's case however, I must act differently. I'd like to go on record predicting he will win the middleweight crown."

Smith, who learned to box when he was a kid at the Knott Street Boys Club in Portland, Ore., is a southpaw. And to listen to Flaherty he's going to be one of the better fork-handers.

Does he plan to switch him to a righthander?

"Never," says Big Sid. "He's going to fight in southpaw style. Other guys who were southpaws won titles. He'll follow in their footsteps."

Frankie Dobales and Al Avila, two former boxers, are trying to revive boxing interest in Stockton, Calif. They've opened training quarters for young boxers between 8 and 19 and already have more than they can handle.

Both these men came from the amateur ranks to become solid pro

fighters. Both retired from ring duty a number of years ago. They believe they can again make Stockton a thriving amateur fight center, an honor it held years ago when it developed a great number of simon pure stars, including some National AAU titleholders. . . . At a party honoring Jack Maloney on his 75th birthday, many oldtime South-of-Market ring stars were present to pay homage to a man who is one of San Francisco's best ring boosters. It was Maloney who formed the now famed Powell Street Cowboys, an organization composed of retired city and state officials who make it their business to bring a ray of sunshine into the lives of people less fortunate than themselves. Jack was raised with such ring stalwarts as Frankie Neil, Abe Caesar, Monte Attell and Willie Ritchie.

When wire services kept emphasizing the fact that Sol Silverman, chairman of California's committee on ring safeguards, laid out close to \$20,000 of his own money for traveling and other expenses, members of the Society for California Boxing decided to honor the San Francisco attorney.

Because he refused to take one cent of the taxpayers' money, the boxing people felt that Silverman should be singled out for his big-heartedness. At one of its meetings members passed a resolution paying him tribute for his contribution.

It's seldom you find a dedicated man like Silverman who is willing to use his own money and give of his time to perform a usually thankless job.

What's in a name? When Ray Robinson fought recently in Las Vegas he drew a gate of \$8000 losing a decision in ten to hometown hero Ferd Hernandez. A month later, Luis Rodriguez, rated a contender for Emile Griffith's welterweight crown, appeared in the same Hacienda club on the Strip and drew a gate of \$3500. No wonder promoters everywhere are willing to use the onetime, two-time ex-champion. Ray is still box office magic. That is, in spots where he hasn't been too often. There must be enough new fans around today who never got a look at Robinson, only through the medium of television. They'll come out. At least they did in Vegas. ■



Fighter of the Month — Denny Moyer — Portland Middleweight

Although he's now labeled a veteran, 26-year-old Denny Moyer keeps rolling along without showing any signs of falling apart at the seams.

The good looking Portland Irish middleweight took a decision over San Francisco's Jimmy Lester in a Kezar Pavilion match that drew a gate of \$9,400 at popular prices.

It was the second meeting between the pair and again they waged a hard fought battle that sent fans away satisfied they'd received their money's worth.

Just prior to the Lester victory, Moyer, handled by Big Sid Flaherty, went into Las Vegas and beat Ferd Hernandez, a local favorite. Shortly after the Moyer setback Hernandez surprised by taking a 10-round decision over Ray Robinson in Vegas.

Moyer comes from a fighting family. He has a brother, Phil, who fought as a middleweight. His dad did considerable leather pushing and his uncle, Tommy Moyer, was a standout amateur boxer.

In the Lester triumph, Moyer showed what experience can do against an opponent who had but 17 pro fights. Denny kept in close, cuffed Lester and seldom let him get punching room at a distance.

Flaherty feels that Moyer can travel to foreign countries and make good money. He says he has plans for a series of bouts in Japan for the smiling Irishman.

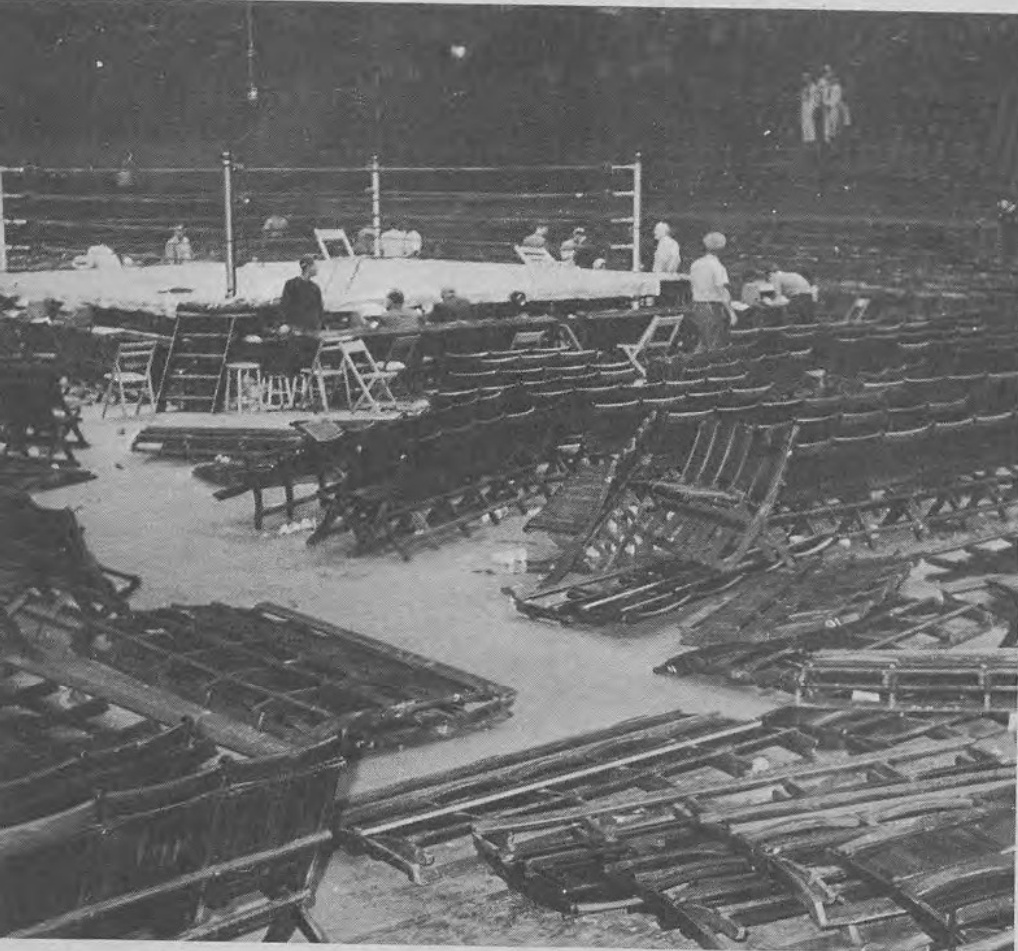
Counter-punching is one of Moyer's big assets. He knows what to do when he makes an opponent miss. Not a terrific banger, Denny, nevertheless can inflict damage because he can punch accurately.

What also helps Moyer in attracting fans is that he makes a personable appearance on television. The young man is adept at using words as well as his fists. ●

RIOT FOLLOWING ELORDE TRIUMPH OVER NARVAEZ UNCALLED FOR...

By LEW ESKIN

on
Archive.org



This was the scene at ringside after the police had finally managed to clear the arena of the rioters. The damage ran into thousands of dollars and a number of fans were injured.



(l) It started with the tossing of paper cups and cartons and ended up with missiles of wood and concrete. The slam-bang action of the fight heated up the crowd and when they disagreed with the verdict the demonstration began.

IT was not only a disgrace and another black mark for boxing, but a shame that the riot, started by the followers of Frankie Narvaez, climaxed what otherwise was a fine evening of boxing entertainment.

The whole card was action-packed. The main event between Narvaez (136) of New York and Gabriel (Flash) Elorde (135½), the world junior lightweight kingpin from Manila, was a bitter and hard fought struggle. The decision was disputed but fair.

Frankie, the aggressive youngster, started off fast against his crafty southpaw foe, by scoring to the head and body with left hooks. These stinging blows kept the 30-year-old Filipino on the defensive during the first three rounds. Time after time Narvaez would score with his hook, forcing Elorde to give ground or fall into a clinch.

Flash started to move inside the hooks in the fourth round, and began popping in his left. Frankie then shifted his attack, going more to the right hand and this gave Elorde a chance to take charge of the fight in the middle rounds.

By the sixth, Frankie had completely forgotten about his left hooks and was making the oft common mistake of fighting a southpaw with rights. The vastly experienced Elorde took quick advantage and was soon outpunching his younger opponent.

Because both men wanted a chance at lightweight champion Ismael Laguna, they fought at top speed all the way. Elorde, who is known as a bleeder, was nicked around both eyes early in the fight but didn't bleed much.

The turning point in the fight came midway in the seventh round. Narvaez missed a right, lurched off balance and like a cat, Elorde sprang forward, landed a jarring left flush on the right eye. A cut opened in the upper lid and the flow of claret

(Continued on page 63)

GEORGES MAKES A COME- BACK

GEORGES CARPENTIER, the French matinee idol who fought Jack Dempsey for the first million-dollar gate, returned to London to be honoured by the Anglo-American Sporting Club.

Carpentier was never beaten in Britain—but his old conqueror, Ted Broadribb, who knocked him out in Paris was there to greet him.

They were still pals 55 years after the event. Carpentier, looking a spruce 71, hugged ex-manager Broadribb, a sprightly 77.

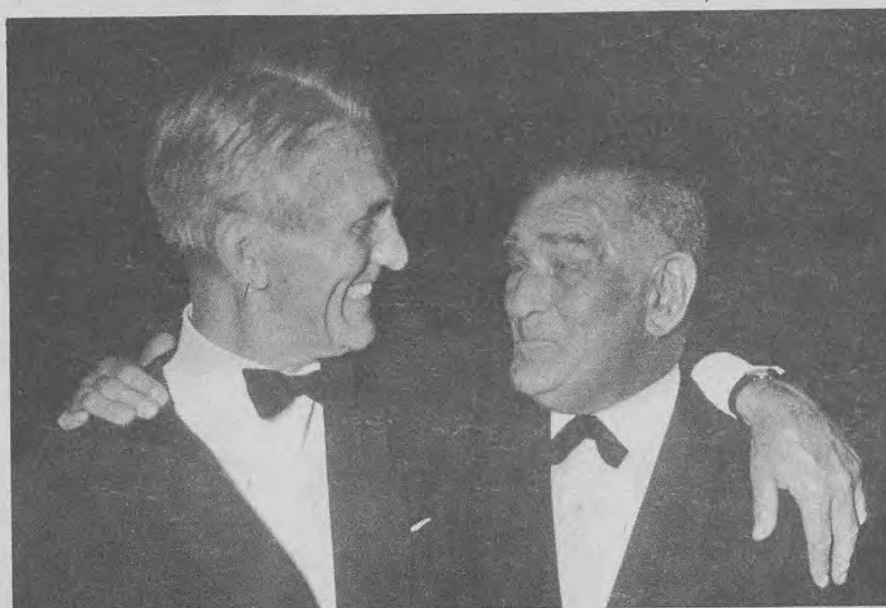
Viscount Hereford presented Carpentier with a cigarette-box—and the boxing began. He saw a one-round win for young Johnny Pritchett over Willie Fisher.

"Just like I used to do it," smiled Carpentier who floored Bombardier Wells, Joe Beckett, and Kid Lewis in the first in London town. (B.I. Photos)

Carpentier said "I believe Cassius Clay is better than Jack Johnson. He can box, is big."



Carpentier was presented with a silver cigarette case by Viscount Hereford as Anglo-American Sporting Club secretary, Major Pat East, looks on.



An old friend and rival, Ted Broadribb was on hand to greet Georges. Ted, known as "Young Snowball," knocked out Carpentier in 1910 in four rounds. He was the only Britisher to defeat the French Ace.



(l to r) Broadribb, Jack Mannings (British police chief), Reg Gutteridge, Dr. Arthur Dickson Wright (leading British surgeon), and the guest of honor. Hernandez-Hayles

By WAL BARTLEMAN
LONDON EVENING STANDARD



Here are the gallant misfits of the English team who fought under the international handicaps at East Berlin. (l to r) Ron Russell, Tony Humm, Johnny Eales, Ken Hawkins, Colin Woodhouse, Pat Dwyer, Bill Robinson and Peter Henderson.

BRITAIN'S AMATEURS— DIVIDED THEY FALL!

WHILE Britain, in 1908, and the U.S.A. four years later, are the only nations to have made a clean sweep in Olympic boxing, such a complete dominance has never been achieved in the European championships.

Yet Russia's "pieces of eight" in the way of gold medals in East Berlin last May, following seven winners in Moscow in 1963 and six in Belgrade two years earlier, suggests that only the music for the Soviet national anthem will be needed in 1967 when Rome is expected to be the venue.

Poland, Hungary and Italy, who until five years ago could give the red-vested Russians a run for their money, are no longer concerned in the hunt. And the English-speaking countries, all of whom once had a fair measure of success, no longer look sufficiently well-equipped to repel such a fierce-fisted tide.

Such a dominance has resulted in an opinion that England, Scotland and Ireland have no further place in the European championships, and should concern themselves with a home tournament which would include Wales.

If pure ring supremacy was the only consideration I would deplore any such move. To withdraw into a domestic shell on such grounds would be both harmful in the matter of British prestige in international sports, and denying their boxers the opportunity to acquire invaluable experience.

Yet the issue is not nearly as close-cut as that. I am certain that our boxing administrators would not give a damn about coming away empty-handed if satisfied over the controlling set-up.

There is a fear that the European championships are now so politically dominated that men who are undoubtedly qualified in boxing judgment are becoming mere puppets in a sickening desire to please in their performance.

Already the "Association Internationale de Boxe Amateur" is being referred to as the "Country Club," membership to which is fawningly sought, with those already accepted being prepared to perform any "gymnastics" of rule interpretation in order that their names are still on the list when the next trip comes round.

This equally applies to the medical administration of the championships. Never have I seen doctors at such variance of opinion over cut eyes. And to think that the East Berlin championships opened with the Medical Commission being in complete accord that boxers should be made to wear headguards!

West German flyweight Johann Freistadt is an accomplished fighter to whom the Soviet conceded one of the title "crumbs." But had the doctors adhered to their pre-championship edict, he would not have reached the quarter-final stage.

With four stitches in his left eyebrow, Freistadt was three times permitted to tackle nine minutes of boxing—the third time with a fresh lot of stitches inserted. Yet with only 30 seconds left of the final round, England's lightweight Johnny Eales was ruled out by a Russian doctor for nothing more than a deep scratch, when a street ahead on points.

ABA chairman Fred Warren, an administrator for many years, could not have put the matter more succinctly when pointing to the lack of the golden thread of solidarity that should have run through the work of the medical men.

Faith in the work of the doctors also took a nasty knock when it was discovered that a boxer, passed fit to box at the early morning examination, had in fact, returned to Luxembourg the previous evening, having been released on compassionate grounds.

It was just as inexplicable with judging and refereeing. The antics of some of the referees in their efforts to impress the Tribunal, would have been funny had they not been so pathetic and unfair.

Halting a contest to wipe blood

from a boxer's nose is commendable, but it approaches the ridiculous when it happens eight times in a round. And when the official, after dabbing one boxer's nose, straightaway applied his ball of cotton-wool to the other man's eye, the stupidity of it all really overflowed.

But this, together with other ludicrous behaviour, was allowed to go unchallenged, as were some of the most amazing assessments of points I have seen.

To vary in points marking of a round is perfectly understandable. But when officials differ to the extent of naming both men the winner by 60 to 56, then judgments are wrong.

It is such inconsistency, with the rub, more often than not, going against them, which makes the officials of Britain and Eire so fed up. In East Berlin, both Warren and ABA secretary, Bill Lovett, made little effort to hide their disgust.

No small wonder then, that Ireland bantam Jim Henry was awarded the best loser's prize—a handsome salver. It seemed like a gesture of apologetic remorse toward a youngster who had been the victim of an atrocious decision.

"Sitting on the fence" by the judges clearly brought about his downfall, with three of them awarding equal marks to Henry and defending champion Oleg Grigoriev, and two of them awarding their deciding mark to the Russian.

No one denies that Grigoriev is a brainy tactician. But I considered him to have been completely out-generalled by the tenacious Henry, as I also thought him to be when getting the decision over Lancaster's Frankie Taylor on the way to an Olympic gold medal in Rome five years ago.

There were other disappointments concerning British boxers, and I will never deviate from my opinion that the gallant Freistadt was beaten by Scotland's John McCluskey. But these things alone should not call for giving up by a nation that was largely instrumental in creating the championships.

Any boxer eliminated in his first contest would be getting full value from his excursion if only continuing to play the role of spectator. What makes it all the more sad is that so many of Britain's boxers do not go back for a second "bite," because they turn professional.

A further attempt by the Scots—featherweight Ken Buchanan and flyweight McCluskey, both now committed to punch for purses, would have provided their most formidable rivals with king-size tasks. The same goes for several of the smart youngsters in the England squad which had the "poor relations" look outside the ring as well as inside. They were the only side not dressed in championship "uniforms."

Though neatly attired, England showed up badly against the immaculate Scots, the green-clad Irish and the smart walking-out suits of other nations. Not the best way to show the old flag.

Talking of flags—the Union Jack run up for middleweight Bill Robinson's silver medal showing, had the look of a do-it-yourself job. Maybe it had been thought that the possibility of the flag being needed for the medal presentation ceremony, was non-existent.

True, the England eight were not expected to go home weighed down by metal of any kind. Yet, but for some vicious treatment, the results would have been far more gratifying.

This alone should encourage the ABA to stick at it against those who are made to put everything else aside in order to give long preparation to such important boxing affairs.

Still, the boys who fight-for-fun after working hours, and often run the risk of losing their jobs when venturing abroad, boost British pride.

There would be reason for even more if the boxers from this country wore the Britain label. Yet for officials to sacrifice their own satisfaction and self-importance to enable this is, perhaps asking too much.

For a few officials to do what now calls for a dozen or more would not do at all. But could you imagine the Soviet, with its big states, dividing up when about such tasks?

Sub-divide for the Commonwealth championships if you like, but against the world when sport plays a vital part in international prestige, solidarity by those who fight under the Union Jack is of paramount importance. We're still boasting in Britain how a combined side spanked the Yanks 10-0 at Wembley with talent like Alan Rudkin, Frankie Taylor and Billy Walker. Surely, it proved that united, Britain can stand and win. ●



EAMONN ANDREWS

BRITISH SPECIAL

GUEST SPOT •

BRITAIN'S TOP T.V. PERSONALITY



Ewart is very proud of his young daughter Riana. She is one of the few babies whose father can lift her ten feet in the air with a single swoop.

SHAKESPEARE never said it, but he nearly did.

Blazing out of the back page of the Sun was a picture (reproduced opposite) of that absurdly gentle giant, Ewart Potgieter. All seven feet two inches of Pot is there in the picture, together with five feet five inches of life-mate, Suzette, and five inches nothing of baby Riana, topped off and surrounded by trees, flowers and Natal sunshine.

It's a distillation of connubial and rural bliss.

Maybe, you never heard of this guy, Pot. Maybe you weren't around when he was around. If you were there, he was hard to miss; but if you were off the fistic scene for even a short while, it was easy. His was a brief stay.

After a few pathetic appearances in British boxing rings, this kissable but not getatable South African complained that, apart from the indignity of not being able to hurt anyone, it was almost more of an indignity to confess that no one was able to hurt him either. He, no doubt, crouched all the way back to South Africa where he is in the process of living the happy life ever after.

I didn't mind very much the violins in the piece about the warrior who retired, about the giant who had the guts to give up. Except that he didn't give up. It gave him up. And thank heavens it did, because this kindly Ferdinand didn't deserve to be baited like a bull in British rings.

On the other hand British boxing didn't deserve him either.

However, even this particular piece of pugilistic sob I could have forgotten but for the fact that the moral of the story—as presented by the Sun—was that the grunting and sweating Brian London and Billy Walker should ponder on the picture and realize that Pot "farming his land and cuddling his baby, considers he has won the greater victory."

Loud fanfare.

In the name of all that's anti-boxing, how can the golden Billy Walker or the rejuvenated Brian London be faced with the same choice as Pisa Pot? How could even the most anti anti-boxing minds confuse this comic-cuts story with the agony of a young man who has to decide when it's time to quit boxing? And you're a young man if you're as young as Archie Moore or as old as Sugar Ray Robinson.

You're never old in boxing. You can always beat the guy inside the ring—when you're outside it.

Which is why I thought the Pot story a great pity. It's why I thought that great three-dimensional character, Terry Downes, and that tight-lipped little hairdresser, Dave Charnley, deserved all our plaudits and none of our envy when they cried, "ENOUGH."

From this distance it may have seemed easy; but from inside a man's heart it's never easy to close by public gesture a door to one of the corridors of your youth.

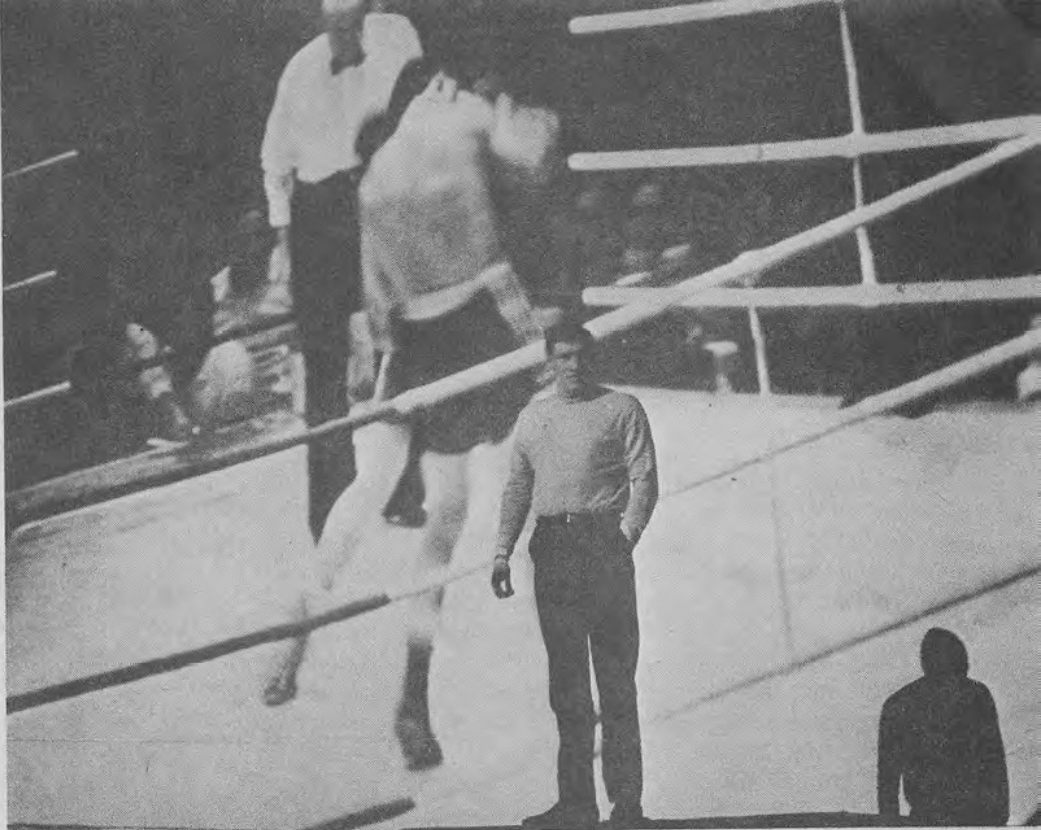
BRITISH CANDID CAMERA



Bantam champion, Alan Rudkin, proudly displays his Lonsdale Belt at the London gymnasium 'owned' by the Board of Control. At the microphone is secretary, Teddy Waltham; seated is president Jack Onslow Fane.



BRITISH SPECIAL



Here's heavy-weight Billy Walker standing on stage to show how big and impressive Downes and Pastrano look on the screen.

Closed-circuit TV has begun to brighten the British fight scene. Telecasts of the Downes vs. Pastrano and London vs. Walker fights were a big hit. The Cooper vs. Prescott fight was lined-up but was rained off. And Welshmen were grateful to watch the first-ever theatre-TV in Wales for the Winstone vs. Saldivar world championship.



The close-knit Welsh crew are caught coaxing Winstone. Manager Eddie Thomas is backed by his brother to administer words of wisdom.

Howard Winstone thanks crew-cut Colin Lake for his sparring practice and friendship. Cockney Lake hopes to succeed his chum as British title-holder. Meanwhile, ex-jockey Lake exercises racehorses at Newmarket and talks of becoming a work-jockey in America when his fighting days are finished.



RICHARD REEKIE'S EUROPEAN SCENE

Offers to promote the European middleweight championship between *Nino Benvenuti* and *Luis Follo* were of a size usually reserved for the heavyweights. Italian and Spanish promoters sent to the E.B.U. their biggest and best with I.T.O.S. and Rino Tomassi finally secured the fight for Rome with a lire fortune of 32,333,00 (55,000 dollars). Benvenuti is atop the tree and the blond from Trieste is the outstanding European fighter. Shortly before the result of the purse offers was known, Benvenuti was elected to serve on the Municipal Council of Trieste. Thus has the ancient city honoured her leading son. Nino is an intelligent, well-mannered and educated young man. He will be an asset to those anxious to do their best for the youth of the locality.

Follo still continues his hot and cold performances. He beat *Jackie Calliau* and looked brilliant in the six round TKO win, then he struggled with *Pierre Minier* to cause grave doubts as to his ability to vie on level terms with Benvenuti.

Aldo Pravisani stopped the assaults of *Armando Scorda* and captured the Italian lightweight title. Aldo has capped many years of hard fighting with this honour and deserves compliments.

Capable *Yves Desmarests* will defend his French feathers title against young *Kouder Meftah*. Desmarests is not the most popular of fighters in France and title matches are his sole means of extra francs for the family. Pity it is for Yves is pleasing and likeable.

Applications for professional licenses are received by the Federations of France and Italy in bulk. Once yearly, as a rule, the wheat-from-chaff sorting takes place and the lucky ones are informed they can punch for pay. Recently the French gave fifty amateurs the O.K. for the big step. Oddity is that one flyweight and one heavyweight have been approved, thus the scale is evened for the French have ever been sparse in big men and recent years has shown the flyweights to be scarce.

Italy has accepted forty-three new pros and if names mean anything there is a Benvenuti, Senna, Fortuna and a Belardinelli.

Sando Lopopolo went to the Canaries to meet *Juan Sombarita Alborno* and came home without the spoils and left the Spaniard the new European junior welter champion by dint of a very workmanlike display. Doubtless the result surprised but Lopopolo tried for the big punch from the start and was still trying at the fifteenth. Had his tactics been to better purpose then he could and should have won. Alborno was saluted with a telegram from Franco and is a happy man. I still think Lopopolo is the better fighter but

the Spaniard deserves credit.

Ray Patterson made *Paul (Bomber) Kraus* cry "enough" after five rounds of mostly Patterson throwing and Kraus catching. The meet was in Oslo and young Ray is well liked, drawing a good crowd. There is little indication that Patterson will eventually make the big league. Scoring a TKO over the likes of Kraus can cause no eyebrow raising as big Paul is often a victim. I would suggest a Prescott-Patterson test.

Jose Jover, the plump and amiable mentor of *Jo Gonzalves*, has a welter from North Africa who promises to be a nuisance to any of a like poundage who aspires to greater things. *Rasmane Ouedrago* is the name and for recommendation apply to the European champion, *Manca*. Ouedrago and Manca recently drew, and the draw favoured the Italian. Jover will return with Manca, take *Curvis*, or offer his Arab to any who needs a tough, crowd-pleasing, action-all-the-way, fighter. That sounds like any promoter with a licence throughout the world.

Why does *Fred Galiana* persist in boxing when it is obvious there is nothing much left? German light-heavy *Helmut Ball* was defeated by *Vogrig* and should retire. *Michel Diouf* and *Hector Constance* continue to lose and should be called home. Whatever reasons there are, and I do not dismiss any lightly, when a fighter is no longer young and is considered a victim by the public and a win to boost the record of the aspirant, then he should be retired for his own good. One day there might be a fund set apart for old boxers to enable them to take another trade and give up the gore and glory game for another that will provide and not punish.

Wim Snoek, Dutch heavyweight, and not the luckiest of performers, will try for a win and then retire to his pub and memories. Wim, active for over fifteen years in the European field, was and is ever a trier. He suffered the fate of many of those who live in small countries. In order to earn respectable purses he has had to travel both far and wide to earn the sums not obtainable in his own land.

Boxing news from Holland is infrequent and recently I was able to obtain news of the "Old Brigade" through my friend *Frankie (Ampro) Duffett*. Frank put me in touch with a Dutch visitor who, in turn, gave news of those Hollanders who served the fight game long and well and whose names are enough to stir the memory and recall nights of enjoyment spent many years ago. Bep Van Klaveren, remember Bep? a career from lightweight through to middleweight in an unbelievable twenty-seven year span of professional boxing. Bep, hale and most hearty, still calls at his favourite gym for a workout three times weekly. Bep, who met Billy Petrolle, Stanislaus Loayza, Kid Azteca, Young Corbett, Cerferino Carcia, Glen Lee, Anton Christoforidis, Cleto Locatelli, Ernie Vigh, and scores of the great names, sends old friends—he has no foes—his best from a tranquil retirement.

Piet Van Klaveren, Simon Rosman and Bep sell cigars. Fleet-footed Robert Disch keeps a pub, other publicans and tavern owners are Len Sanders, a good welter, Willie Quentenmier, Reinus De Boer; Harry Staal drives a truck, Van Hoft runs a boxing school that is sponsored by the City fathers; Piet Brandt sells antiques, and will trade with what you have to sell.

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BOXING ILLUSTRATED BRITISH BOXERS' RANKINGS

(COMPILED UNTIL AUGUST 1, 1965)

HEAVYWEIGHTS
 Champ: Henry Cooper
 1. Brian London
 2. Billy Walker
 3. Johnny Prescott
 4. Jack Bodell
 5. Dave Ould
 6. Carl Gizzi
 7. Ray Shiel
 8. Rocky James
 9. Len Hobbs
 10. Roy Enifer

CRUISERWEIGHTS
 Champ: Chic Calderwood
 1. John McCormack
 2. Bob Nicolson
 3. Derek Richards
 4. Johnny Ould
 5. Jack Grant
 6. Mal. Worthington
 7. Johnny Glead
 8. Stuart Price
 9. Brian Dailtry
 10. Tony Moore

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
 Champ: Wally Swift
 1. Harry Scott
 2. Mick Leahy
 3. Nat Jacobs
 4. Jim Swords
 5. Willie Hart
 6. Johnny Pritchett
 7. Willie Fisher
 8. Jim Lloyd
 9. Jackie Hardwood
 10. Alf Matthews

WELTERWEIGHTS
 Champ: Brian Curvis
 1. Sammy McSpadden
 2. Johnny Cooke
 3. Tony Smith
 4. Brian McCaffrey
 5. Shaun Doyle
 6. Peter McLaren
 7. Fred Fowney
 8. Andy Wyper
 9. Don McMillan
 10. Gordon McAteer

LIGHTWEIGHTS
 Champ: Maurice Cullen
 1. Dave Coventry
 2. Vic Andreotti
 3. Jimmy Mitchell
 4. Al Rocca
 5. Spike McCormack
 6. Harry Edwards
 7. Terry Edwards
 8. Brian Brazier
 9. Mick Laud
 10. Johnny McKenna

FEATHERWEIGHTS
 Champ: Howard Winstone
 1. Frankie Taylor
 2. John O'Brien
 3. Brian Cartwright
 4. George Bowes
 5. Johnny Mantle
 6. Phil Lundgren
 7. Billy Calvert
 8. Terry Cimmmins
 9. Harry Pickard
 10. Bobby Davies

BANTAMWEIGHTS
 Champ: Alan Rudkin
 1. Jackie Brown
 2. John Caldwell
 3. Monty Laud
 4. Don Weller
 5. Brian Packer
 6. Brian Bissmire
 7. Kieth Tate
 8. Terry Gale
 9. Gerald Jones
 10. Carl Taylor

FLYWEIGHTS
 Champ: Walter McGowan
 1. Alex O'Neill
 2. Tony Barlow

BRITISH VIEWPOINT

THE reconciliation between the British Board of Control, at their terms, with the European Union, is welcome news. Without British boxers competing, the E.B.U. titles were as meaningless as a W.B.A. crown. The next step, we suggest, should be a trial exchange between SECOND SERIES boxers.

Only FIRST SERIES boxers are permitted to fight between Britain and the Continent. The "Board" have twice turned down a suggestion from their Southern-Area council but at the July A.G.M. the motion to accept second series was defeated by only 29 to 23 votes.

This margin now gives food for thought. Other areas in Britain might wish to consider the advantages. The chairman of the Southern Area, Mr. David Hopkin, said he supported the move; the Board's secretary, Mr. E. J. Waltham, frankly admitted he was against it.

At first, handlers of British boxers would moan they are already being starved for work. This may be true. But, generally, the boxers worthy of hire are hired. Competent managers cannot "carry" the incompetent.

Promoters complain they cannot put together sufficiently attractive programmes with "prospects" not big enough to be box-office magnets. The best young boxers—we could name a dozen—need experience. But after a handful of bouts they run out of opposition or must be pushed too quickly.

Providing second series Europeans are not billed as world-beaters and given their correct rating, we see no reason why the exchange should not succeed. It's worth a trial. And promoters still have the final say.

Instead of boxers crying for experience they would be well served. In America, rookies are trained on all types, colour and creed. There is no boundary line providing each fighter has a fitness license. In Britain boxers are declining on a tight island.

Don't say the importation idea wrecks the build-up of a star. We note that John Caldwell met only two Englishmen in his first seventeen fights, then fought a further six foreigners before clashing with Eder Jofre. Caldwell managed to win both British fly and bantam titles with this necessary schooling.

And Howard Winstone fought twenty-one European or American rivals before he was matched with Saldivar for the world championship.



REPORTER AT LARGE!

By REG GUTTERIDGE
LONDON EVENING NEWS

TERRY DOWNES is taking a breather—
but his eagerly read "Trade Talk" column
appears exclusively in our next issues.



THE first thing a reporter learns about the fight-business is that most fighters are personable and that most managers and/or promoters are biased, bad tempered and strictly me-first. Write a praiseworthy piece and you become a fine judge of boxing with clippings shown with pride. Write a critical piece and you're accused of bias, bad judgment, a know-nothing.

After 27 years, seven months, with the same newspaper—and a bit longer around the fight game—I still cannot get accustomed to it.

Managers and/or promoters read only what they want to read. The most irritating theme is the hackneyed bleat "Were you really there? I thought you were watching another fight!" (For the record I have watched at least twice as many fights as the guys who have lately dropped that brick.)

Luckily there are some good losers. I called for a ban on a title fight between Dave Charnley and Darkie Hughes because my feelings were strong that the fight was wrong. I expected Hughes and manager Ben-

ny Jacobs to be upset. I did not gloat when Charnley k.o.'d Hughes in record time. I just felt sick.

Manager Jacobs has never raised the issue and we continue to hobnob. Hughes still speaks to me. I have the highest regard for them. The day before Bobby Neill fought Terry Spinks for the feather title Neill called at my office and read a proof of my fight prediction. I tipped Spinks. "Thanks, pal," he smiled. "I just hope you're wrong."

Neill lost and later collapsed with a brain hemorrhage. It's a miracle he lived. Yet instead of accepting high prices for a knock-boxing article in a Sunday newspaper he preferred to take on Baroness Summerskill, boxing's no. 1 knocker, in a radio debate—from his sick bed.

I have the highest regard for him. No wonder Bobby survived to manage a champion—and, maybe, future champions.

With a compassionate feeling from ringside when Billy Walker's face was battered by Bill Nielsen I suggested he might consider retiring rather than a return. Consider was the op-

erative word. Understandably, I was not popular with the Walker fans. A week after the article Billy and brother were my guests at a newspaper dinner. Neither mentioned the article. They can take it!

Finally, Brian Curvis got what I considered a deserved roasting for a shabby show against Gaspar Ortega. He continues to talk politely—as he did when I watched his rise in nondescript army bouts.

I have come to the conclusion that only those who can't fight—can't take it.

* * *

These things come to try us. Imagine the confusion interviewing Nat Jacobs and Darkie Smith in a Liverpool dressing room. Manchester's Nat, with a pure Coronation Street accent, is colored—Darkie is white! Smith was inadvertently announced as "Darkie" by an ancient M.C. and the tag stuck.

Smith is billed as "of Bermondsey" lived at Shepherds Bush, London, was born at Brownhills, Warks. Now he's floating around the Golden Gate asking for fights in 'Frisco.



JACOBS



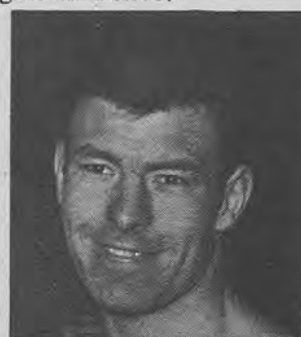
NEILL



COOKE



BUCHANAN



CURVIS

Ken Buchanan, Scotland's ex-amateur champion, may not be seen

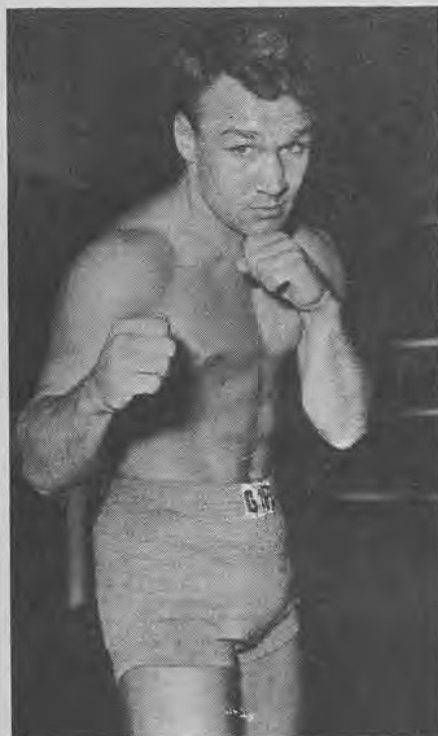
in his homeland if London match-maker, Les Roberts, has his way. Buchanan, who turned pro last summer after being Scotland's TV pin-up, is block-booked by Roberts for bouts at the National Sporting Club and Wyvern Club, Manchester.

Says Roberts (who is fostering Eddie Thomas's fighters), "Buchanan doesn't need to fight in Scotland. How many times did Bobby Neill ever fight in Scotland? But he became champion and fought a world champion." For the record, Neill fought twice over-the-border and was Scottish champion.

Seems a short-sighted policy. But you can't knock success. (Incidentally, I'm glad the N.S.C. have finally improved their working-press facilities.)

* * *

Last month's ratings made Freddie Cross No. 2 light-heavy challenger to Chic Calderwood—and with a chance of a title fight. This month he is unlisted. Reason? Veteran Cross called it a day when calling off a fight with Irish Young McCormack for the second time. Welsh-born Cross has taken a coaching job at a fashionable sports club. He holds a win over Terry Downes. He also has the distinction of being billed to



CHARNLEY

have his first pro fight then being re-instated as an amateur. He first made headlines in the R.A.F. team.

* * *

Reporting ain't all hay like living on the therapeutic water of Lewiston, Maine, breakfasting with Louis, Braddock, and Walcott or being hypnotized by Cus D'Amato's million words. I took stock of a show in the annex of a pub, The Roundhouse, Dagenham, Essex. The boxing looked like a cabaret for the drinkers. But it was good. An ideal little site to foster talent.

* * *

I admire a true pro in any field. They are getting fewer. Bootle's Johnny Cooke is one of the British few. He's a cagey and courageous workman, hard to beat, yet has never really clicked at the box office. I thought Cookie turned pro too late at 24. He's coming up 31 and still going strong.

Cooke won Area titles at three weights at the same time! He was first to defeat Joe (Buzz) Shaw. He defeated Paul Armstead in his 42nd fight. (They argued over the verdict but Cooke's caginess paid off.) "I think these Yanks come here overrated," says the Beatle-land fighter. I do not, necessarily, agree with Johnny—but his views deserve respect.

* * *

Harold Conrad, America's ace publicist, was in London recently renewing friendships with local scribes. We were pleased to see him. Harold's independent success is maintained by staying away from the fight-scene until called to handle championship fight press requirements. His profound comment on the American big-fight scene, "Too many politicians who know nothing about boxing are getting into the act. There's nothing wrong with the game that one good world heavyweight fight can't straighten out."

* * *

I laughed at the young London manager and equally young trainer who call each other "Cus" and "Angelo." They have a lively young stable—but hardly in the same league as D'Amato or Dundee. The difference between men and boys is the price of their toys.

* * *

Last Round: Who said it was impossible to write a column without mentioning Solomons or Levene? ●

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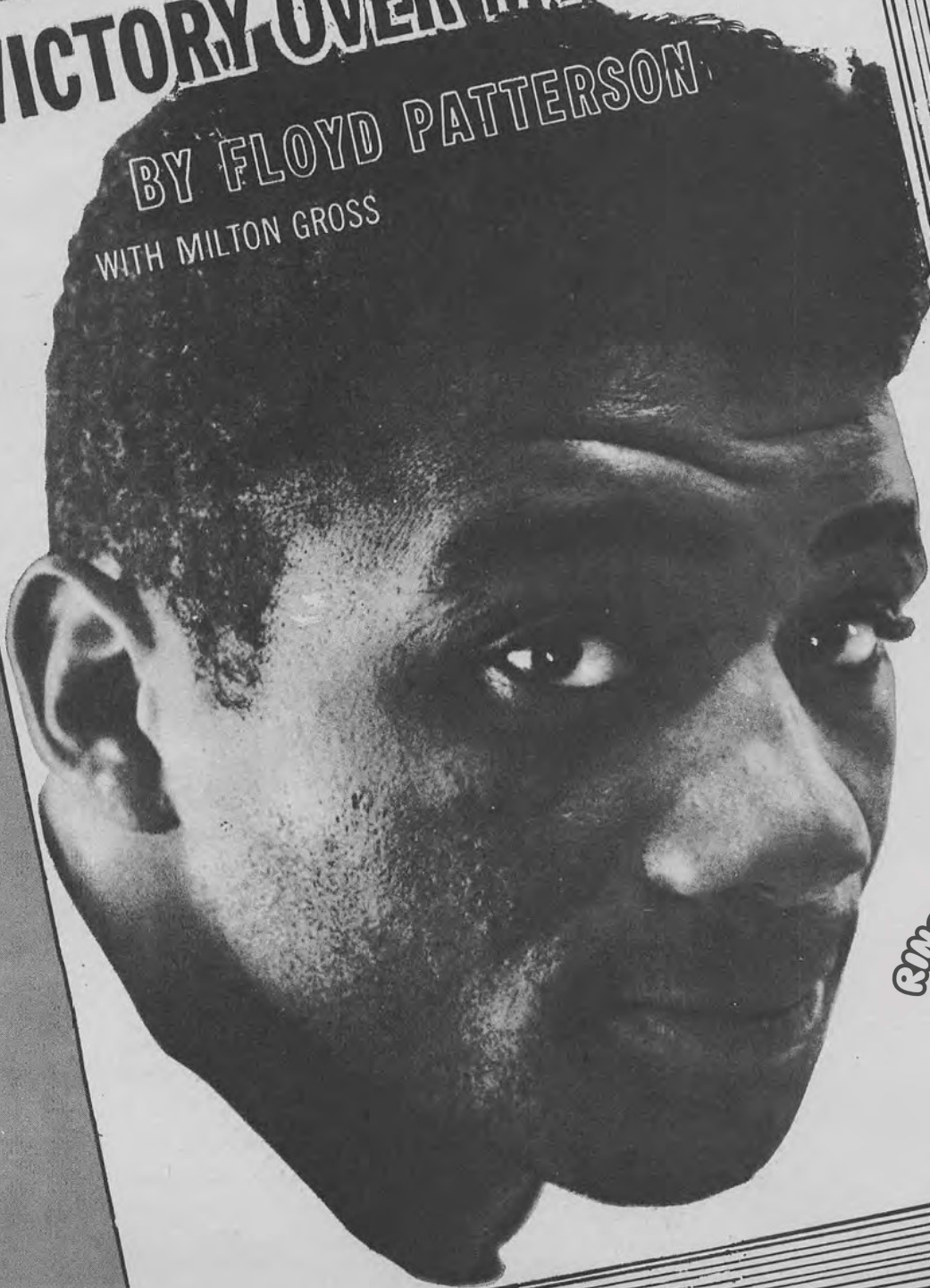
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MAN BEHIND THE GLOVES

(Continued from page 12)

did. You see I study them individually, without the kid knowing about it.

"No, I wouldn't say they are all underprivileged like I was. They come from all sections. All are treated equally. No favorites. That's very important I found out," he explained.

"The Griffs play at Chelsea Park, their home grounds. We have no stadium, but we sure have a million dollars worth of fun and excitement. In the summer, we play four days a week, morning or afternoon.

"My kids play very hard. They like to play hard, heads-up ball and win for me," Emile said with his famous grin which spread across his face.

"I found out a long time ago that the busy boy never gets into trouble. That's why I am in the work heart and soul. Every boy should engage in some sport after school. Then he goes home, has his dinner, finishes his homework. This keeps him off the streets and off the corners. It's the boys who hang around the corners who get into trouble. Every kid's time should be planned by his parents so that he has a busy schedule from morning until night, with something like sports playing an important role in his life. I think it should be one-third for sleep, one-third for study and one-third for recreation. It is good for him mentally and physically. Keen competition builds character which lasts throughout life. He should have trained supervision and coaching. This is what I am trying to do in my spare time. I also advise them to go to church. It's impossible for me to get into trouble. I'm too busy myself, with all my activities," he said.

When he joined the gym, Emile was an eager-beaver for several sports, but not boxing. He became a demon on the tennis court with a blazing forehand and pretty fair backhand. He played soft-ball, handball and volley ball. He also joined the basketball team.

However, when he got up in the Golden Gloves and was concentrating on boxing, Clancy persuaded him to drop all the other sports for fear of injuring his fingers or hands.

When Griffith first came to New York he worked at Howard Albert

Inc., a millinery firm on West 39th Street. Howard, "The Boss," former amateur boxer, avid amateur fan and president of the company—got interested in his friendly, willing employee with the athlete's physique. He urged him to take up amateur boxing.

Gil Clancy recalls the evening Howard brought him to the gym in 1957. The lad was only 17.

"I began teaching him the fundamentals of boxing—how to throw a punch, move his feet, move around. At first I had a feeling he was just attending as a duty to please his boss at the factory. But he soon changed after he got over the strangeness of the ring, his new surroundings and companions.

"As he advanced in boxing skill and ring maturity, his enthusiasm for the manly art grew in leaps and bounds. He haunted the place after work. His mind was on a goal he had set for himself. Nothing could dissuade him. He got a tremendous bang out of winning those amateur titles. You are young and impressionable at that age. It was like winning a world crown to him," his mentor recalled.

The champ's amateur record was 51 wins and 3 losses. In 1958 he became the Golden Gloves open champ at 135 and was crowned Inter-City champ and National Golden Gloves king. He turned professional in June, 1958.

Griffith lives in a three-room apartment in Weehawken, New Jersey. He had to move out of the Hollis, Queens \$50,000 home he bought because of his need for peace and quiet.

Emile Griffith would win "The Family Man Of The Year" award hands down. He supports one of the largest families in the country in the manner of a world champion, and is happy to do so.

There is Franklin, who graduated from famed Hampton Institute, Va., whence Booker T. Washington, founder of Tuskegee Institute in 1881, was an alumnus. Currently he is working for General Motors in New York. There is Antonio, Guillermo, Karen, Joyce, Eleanor, and Gloria with her five beautiful children. Franklin is 23.

All live in the elegant 10-room Hollis home. His mother Emalda is only 43, and the dowager of the Griffith brood. She is Emile's most ardent fan.

Emile cheerfully pays the bills and



Although he no longer works in the hat trade, Griffith is still interested in

spends hours on the overseas telephone calling them from such fighting stops as London, Rome or Hawaii. He wants to know what's happening. How is Franklin doing? Have Eleanor and Joyce met nice boys to marry? And the dogs, are they behaving?

What will we do about the \$2,000 carpeting that doesn't fit, Joyce wants to know.

The 26-year-old champ is father, brother and everything else to his family, for which he has undying affection and apparently an unlimited supply of financial support.

The champion's other big expense is "my Uncle Sam." He also calls him "my partner." Income tax comes high in Griffith's bracket these last few years. His 1965 income so far is \$90,000.

"I live modestly. I don't care for the high life of New York. I enjoy giving to my mother and my family. She has been wonderful to me."

He has an annuity to take care of himself and his growing family when he retires, and other solid investments on the advice of his two managers. He not only has it made. He also has it insured. And the end is not yet in sight.



the business and often stops by Howie's factory to visit.

According to Howie Albert, Griffith has a spending problem. He spends mostly on others; little on himself. Emile doesn't quite agree. He admits to five closets filled with tailored suits, a couple of dozen assorted shoes and a 1965 Lincoln Continental, complete with record-player which he enjoys as he travels. His apartment is deluxe and tastefully decorated. He buys records by the dozen, mostly New Orleans jazz and rock 'n' roll.

When not in training, he frequently eats out, invariably bringing friends with him.

"I like to try all those foreign dishes like frogs legs, and beef cooked in wine French style (Beef Bourguignon). I really go for Chinese food and I also like clams, chicken pot pie, shrimps and big lobsters," he admits.

"At home I do a lot of cooking. My specialties are roast ham and fried chicken with all the fixings. Ever since I was a hungry youngster I've had a wonderful appetite."

In training he goes on a strict diet; eats only two meals a day. After morning road-work, he has juice, hot cereal, soft-boiled eggs, toast and tea. For dinner it is steaks

or roast beef medium, not rare, baked potatoes, hearts of lettuce and tomatoes, a fruit dessert and tea. Occasionally he will eat broiled fish, but nothing fried.

He says he doesn't eat much Virgin Islands food any more. It's too spicy. "However, if I'm not in training when Mom cooks it I eat it. Otherwise she gets mad," he says.

"The champ is always in good shape," Clancy disclosed. "So I give him six weeks intensive training before a title fight. I work mostly on timing and stamina."

Emile's best friend in New Jersey is union leader Chris Jackson, who has made the young man famous from one end of the state to the other for his civic work. The champion is in constant demand by churches, synagogues and club benefits. He visits needy kids in the hospitals and is eager to talk to youth groups anywhere he is invited.

Last year, the champ was honored by Governor Hughes of New Jersey for his civic and charitable work. He is the only American boxer to be honored by a luncheon at the House of Commons in Great Britain. The invitation called him: "The most popular of all world champions ever to visit our shores."

"Chris Jackson is a great friend of ours. He's a fine gentleman, any way you look at him," Clancy says. "He has done a fine job for Emile over in New Jersey, bringing him out as a speaker though he has done only two years of high school."

The champ likes jewelry and does not hesitate to wear what pleases him. On his right wrist is a heavy gold chain bracelet; with his Golden Gloves signet ring, big as a walnut on his ring finger. On his left wrist is a Kingston watch on a spring gold band; on the ring finger is another gold ring with a blue stone, a present from jeweler friend, Matthew Asdrubal.

"Emile is like a member of the family," Gil says. "He is likeable and friendly to everyone, but he is volatile; has a quick temper which just as quickly cools down. In the corner, I do the talking. During one crisis of the Jose Stable fight, I shouted instructions from the corner. It cost me a 30-day suspension, from the commission."

"Griffith is a well-rounded fighter. There is nothing he can't do. His only fault is laziness, when his opponent is not putting the pressure

on him. I have to 'steam him up' in the corner when he returns.

"Yet, when his opponent throws a couple of good shots, Griffith wakes up and performs the way he should every round. He takes the best punch I ever saw. When he gets hit on the chin, nothing happens. His only knockout came when he got caught cold by Hurricane Carter in the first round. It taught him to be on guard at all times. Right after that, he knocked out Ralph Dupas in Sydney and Stan Harrington in Honolulu. He can box you at long range or kill you inside. He can hurt you with either hand. He can stop you either with a left hook or a right cross. He stopped Ortega with a right and Paret with a hook," he explained.

"The champ takes his title and his training seriously. This is his whole life. He allows nothing and nobody to interfere with them."

"You can say that Emile Griffith will be around a long time. I can see no present contenders who can overcome his style, courage, determination and boxing ability. They'll have to develop someone. That's why we have to go overseas to keep him busy and keep that income coming in," Albert said.

George Albert, Howard's father, has a special place among the champion's close friends. He received a Christmas card from his boy last year. It read:

"May the meaning of this Holiday Season be deeper; its friendships stronger; its hopes brighter, as it comes to you this year."

On the back, he wrote:

"Your son adopted me. You stole me, but it's all in the family. Besides Gil and Howie, you have followed my boxing career from the time I started. When I go away, you write me and give me my instructions. Without your instructions I never could have won all those fights. It's always nice to have a wonderful and lovely pop like you. Keep saying those lovely words for me, and I'll keep on punching."

"With all my love, your son Emile."

Any way you look at him, the welterweight champion is a stand-out as a friend and gentleman.

The champ won the Edward J. Neil Memorial Award signifying "The Boxer Of The Year" in 1963. He is a standout to be a repeater for the award for 1965.

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LISTENING POST

By EARLE YETTER

IVAN KALMIKOFF, mentor of the newest mid-western sensation, Igor Vodik, says that Minneapolis is one of the greatest cities in the U.S. "Everybody is so friendly that it's a pleasure to wrestle in that city," says Ivan.

Sammy Berg, a prominent Canadian heavyweight, who appeared in the East with dazzling effect a decade ago and was recently chosen among Canadian wrestlers as "Mr. Canada," is now appearing as Hercules in Italian movies.



Sweet Daddy Siki, one of the few beatnik wrestlers who hails from Greenwich Village, in New York City, is reported to have given up some of his bizarre tactics and is now using the scientific approach.

New names on the wrestling scene include El Moustachio, Banshee Phil, Wildman Irv and Malcom Ovitts. . . .

Gene Kiniski has been offered a weekly TV show in Indianapolis. Gene would act as the MC and the theme of the show would be wrestling, of course—interviews with former greats, film clips of outstanding matches and general chit-chat. If he can find the time to squeeze it into his busy schedule Kiniski will take the job.

Wrestling fans in the southwest are talking about the great strength of Mexican star Indio Peon. Indio used to work as a "Candy Dancer" on a Mexican railway and this is where he developed his body and gained much of his stamina.

San Antonio Texans are proud of two native sons who are making headway in the grappling game, Tommy O'Brien and Bennie Matta. Bennie has just returned to Texas after a successful tour of the eastern states.

The sellout crowd in Madison Square Garden on August second was as much a tribute to the return of Johnny Valentine as it was to the popularity of Bruno Sammartino. Johnny, one of the truly greats of the sport, has been away from New York for five years.

OFFICIAL WRESTLING RATINGS

These ratings are the complete and most up to the minute of any ratings. The editors of *Boxing Illustrated* and *Wrestling News* list the top twenty in each of the following categories: Men, Women, Tag-Teams and Midgets.

Men Wrestlers

1. Bruno Sammartino
2. Lou Thesz
3. Kinji Shibuya
4. Eddie Graham
5. Fritz Von Erich
6. Ray Stevens
7. Mad Dog Vachone
8. Pedro Morales
9. Dick The Bruiser
10. Bob Ellis
11. The Destroyer
12. Dom DeNucci
13. Verne Gagne
14. Karl Gotch
15. Johnny Valentine
16. Gene Kiniski
17. Ed Carpentier
18. Bobo Brazil
19. Haystack Calhoun
20. Frank Scarpa

Women

1. Fabulous Moolah
2. Penny Banner
3. Judy Grable
4. Alma Mills
5. Rita Cortez
6. Bette Boucher
7. Betty Niccoli
8. Pat Sherry
9. Betty Spencer
10. Princess Little Cloud
11. Jean Antone
12. Kay Noble
13. Georgia Brown
14. Judy Glover
15. Verne Bottoms
16. Toni Rose
17. Bambi Ball
18. Barbara Galento
19. JoAnn Phillips
20. Cora Combs

Tag-Teams

1. Scott Brothers
2. Stevens & Patterson
3. Watts & Monsoon
4. E. Graham & Steamboat
5. The Destroyer & Lyons
6. The Kentuckians
7. Atkins & Hiro
8. Gagne & Snyder
9. Hennig & Race
10. The Medics
11. F. Von Erich & Kiniski
12. Hawk & Hanson
13. The Kangaroos
14. The Fargos
15. The Assassins
16. The Bruiser & Crusher
17. Murphy & Bernard
18. Van Brauners
19. Fields Brothers
20. The Von Stroheims

Midgets

1. Little Beaver
2. Irish Jackie
3. Jamaica Kid
4. Cowboy Bradley
5. Sonny Boy Cassidy
6. Lord Littlebrook
7. Sky Low Low
8. Little Hawk
9. Fuzzy Cupid
10. Pancho Lopez
11. Billy The Kid
12. Tiny Tim
13. Frenchy Lamont
14. Little Boy Blue
15. Pee Wee Lopez
16. Marcel Semard
17. Jim Dandy
18. Pee Wee James
19. Chico Santana
20. Farmer Pete



This was Humphrey in his prime enjoying a meal big enough to satisfy a dozen men. He weighed well over 800 pounds at this time.

BIG WEIGHT LIFTED OFF "HAPPY'S" SHOULDERS, STOMACH, ETC., ETC., ETC...

Once a top wrestling star, illness forced Happy Humphrey to go on a diet to save his life. This is the story of how he took off over 600 pounds.

By MICHAEL A. GLICK

NOT long ago, Happy Humphrey looked like an escapee from a circus side show, but you'd never recognize him today.

The former grappler from Macon, Ga., a bouncing lad of 800 pounds in his wrestling days, is down to 230 pounds after two years of a scientifically supervised weight reducing program.

What's more, the diet probably saved the 39-year-old wrestler's life.

Happy suffered a heart attack in 1962 while wrestling in Oklahoma. A physician advised him to reduce, but Humphrey could only manage to get his weight down to 644 pounds.

In June 1963 he became a volunteer patient at the Medical College of Georgia in Augusta. Under the supervision of Dr. Wayne V. Greenberg, he stuck to his diet with the dedication of a Spartan warrior.

The calorie-counting has paid off. Now Happy can do the ordinary things of life previously denied to him by his weight. He can hunt and fish and swim, wear store-bought clothes, even cross his legs for the first time.

Happy is convinced that he will never again fall prey to the temptations of the dinner table. Toward the end of his hospital stay, he said:

"There's too much at stake to fall back again. These people saved my life, and I don't intend to tempt fate again."

This is some statement for a man who once downed 15 chickens at a single sitting and devoured 18 pounds of fried catfish for a dinner. But the Georgia wrestler means what he says.

While helping himself to a trimmer more comfortable life, Happy also was working for science. Dr. Greenberg wanted to learn about the effectiveness of different kinds of diets and whether it is better to nibble all day or take the day's calories in one meal.

Humphrey dieted in 56-day cycles, never eating less than 1,000 calories a day. For 28 days he ate three meals a day and a bed-time snack, with the same food served every meal. For the next 28 days he was served the same food but all at one meal.

Dr. Greenberg alternated three diets in cycles. The first supplied protein, the second was high in carbohydrates and the third was mostly fats.

Final data has not been compiled

yet, but the protein diet appears to have been most effective. While on that diet, Humphrey had ground beef twice a day.

The reducing program reshaped Happy's physical appearance considerably. He was a 6-footer when he entered the Augusta hospital; today he's 5-foot-9. His shoe size shrank from 13 triple E to 10 E. His waist went down from 101 inches to 44. And his size-30 collar is now a size 17.

Happy knows he can never return to the mat wars and, of course, regrets it. Wrestling enabled him to make good money and to see the world.

But he realizes the hectic tempo of wrestling life would place too great a strain on his newly-acquired meal-time discipline. So he's planning to open a small business in Georgia and enjoy his new "self."

But he won't easily forget wrestling—he's got plenty of reminders—a fractured ankle, injured knee, dislocated back, and a host of scars.

During his career, he wrestled more than 1,000 matches and estimates that he won about 98 percent of them. He patented a move he calls "the squash." He would throw an opponent down and sit on him.

Although he is now only a shadow of his past self, Happy will never forget the experience of being a fat man.

He weighed 18 pounds at birth and at the age of 12 he was capable of out-eating two men. He weighed 300 pounds before he turned 13.

Naturally his weight put him in some odd predicaments. In Alabama, police had to disassemble a phone booth to get Happy out. Later, the cops in New Orleans had to pry him out of a movie theater seat. In his first meeting with Dr. Greenberg, Happy became grounded on a three-cushion sofa. The doctor needed the assistance of Happy's 250-pound brother to rescue his patient.

The two years in the Augusta hospital put a strain on Happy's patience, but he managed to keep himself occupied. An ardent craftsman, he spent a good portion of his time working with his hands.

His room was filled with his paintings, leather goods and woodwork. Most impressive of his products was a version of "The Last Supper" tool-ed in leather.



Two years and six hundred pounds lighter, Humphrey is now really happy as he tries on an old pair of pants following his release from the hospital.

A devout Mormon, Happy naturally spent some time with his Bible. He holds an Aaronic priesthood in the church.

And last but not least was a scrapbook which he filled with clippings about his wrestling career.

"Wrestling was good to me," he says. "I'll really miss being in there and mixing it up. It's a sport for

tough men and I loved it."

Then he paused, as he considered his final remarks.

"Each of us has our special burden in life. Mine is a tendency toward overweight. I hope I can control it."

Wrestling fans who saw Happy Humphrey give his all on the mat have no doubt that he will make the transition to a normal life. ■

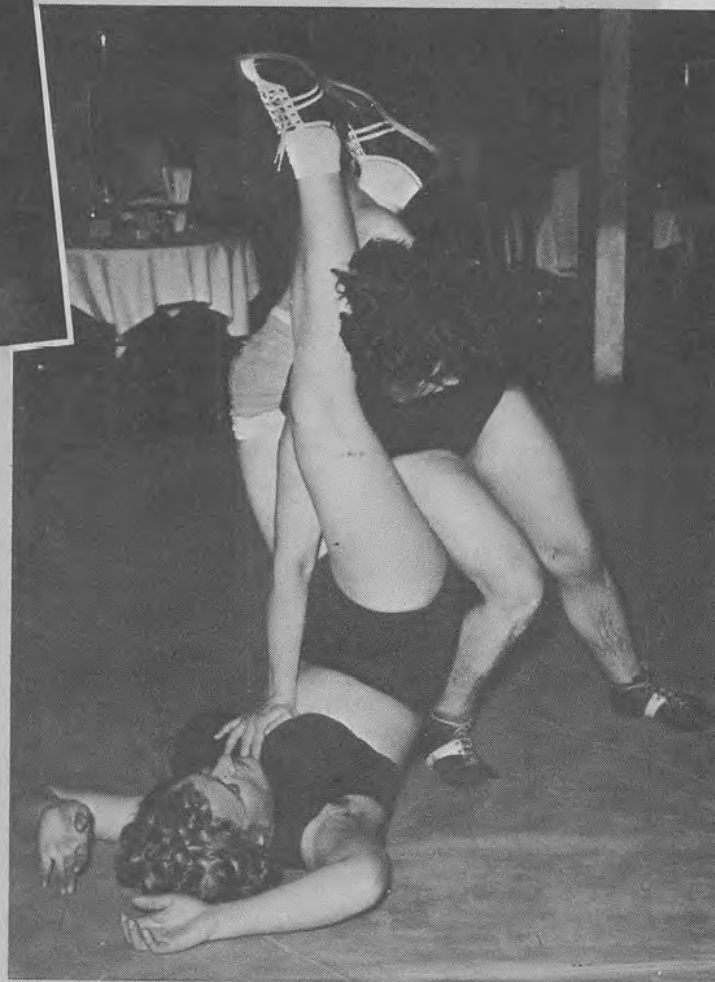
BRAWLIN' FRAULEINS...

By EGON FIALIK

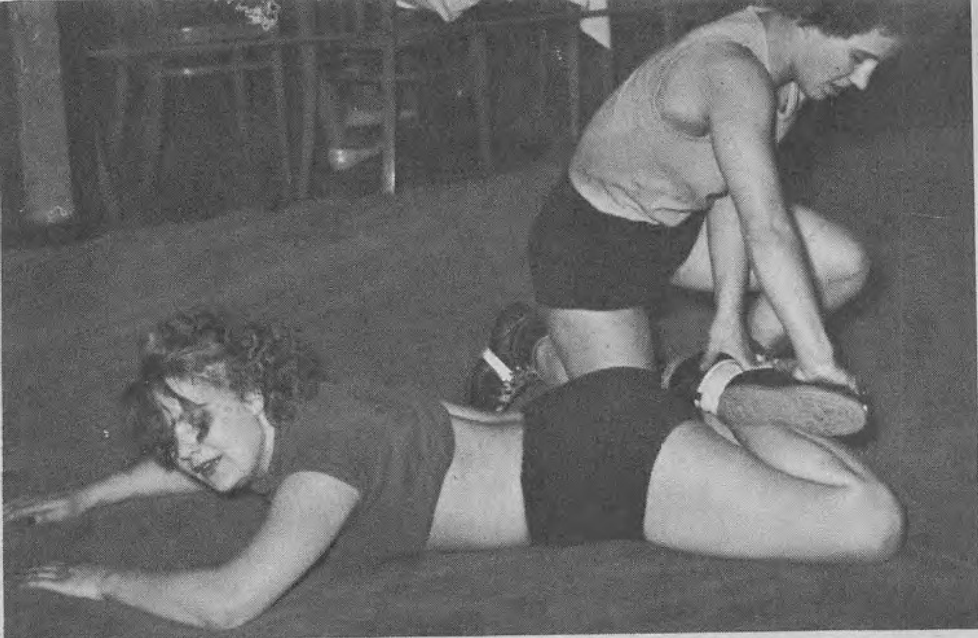
The photos on these pages were taken in the "Pascha," a nightclub in Munich, Germany where girl wrestling is a popular entertainment rivaling Rock-and-Roll.



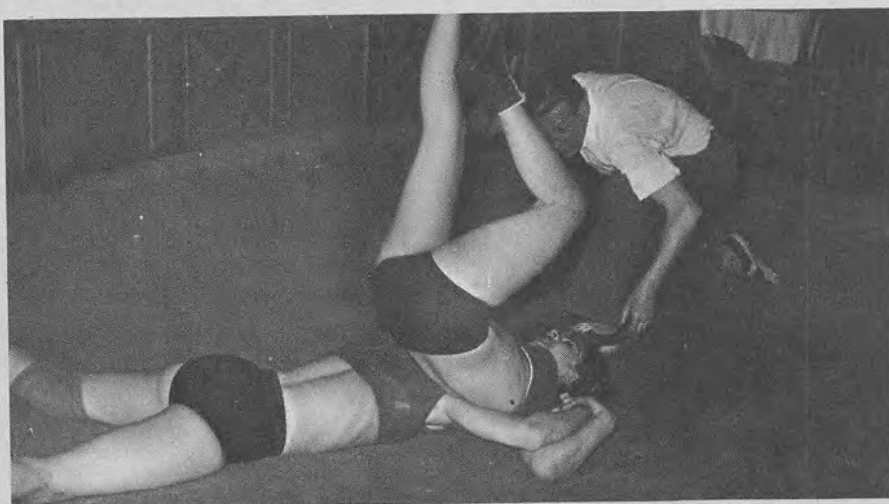
These girls make up the troupe that wrestles in Munich. They are known as "Frank Weber's Girls."



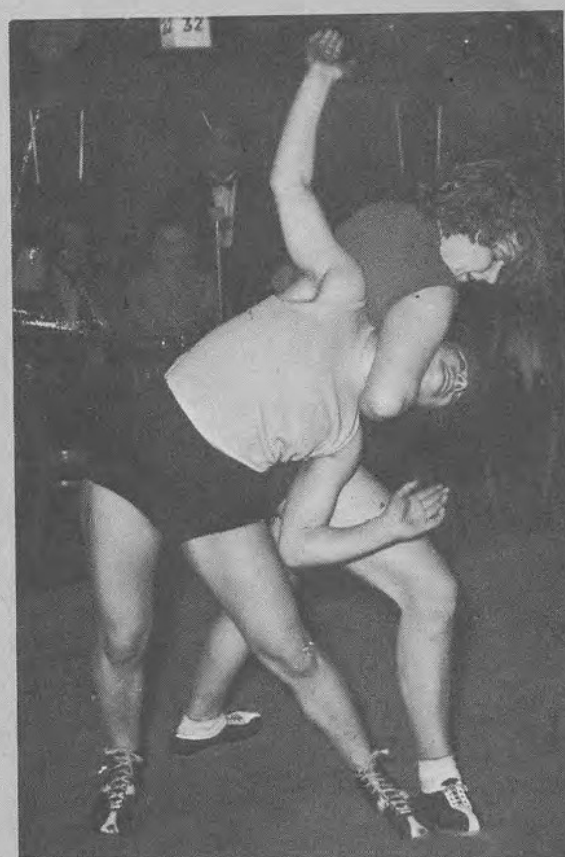
French champion, Lou Marcelly has Traudl Langer in a head-lock while another member of the troupe acts as the referee. (above) This time it is Traudl who has the upper-hand with a leg scissors on Lou's arm.



Greta Reisaus has Jutta Riedl at her mercy with a cross-leg lock. While the girls are not yet as well schooled as the American female wrestlers, they have mastered many holds.



German Champion Steffi Heindl pins Micky Stolp's shoulders to the mat while the referee takes a close look at the action. (below) Margot Kuebler signals that she has had enough of the arm-pull being applied by Romana Simon.



Greta Reisaus is helpless as Jutta Riedl puts the pressure on her.



The giant "Berlin Bombshell" is too much of a woman for Micky Stolp (left) to handle.



JOHNNY KOSTAS GLOBE-TROTTERING GREEK

Since leaving his homeland eighteen years ago, Kostas has wrestled and traveled all over the world. Most recently he has been appearing in Australia

IF there is one word that describes Johnny Kostas, "The Golden Greek," it is versatile.

Johnny, who was born in Greece 35 years ago, started on his athletic career early in life, mastering just about every sport known to man. He is always on the lookout for new horizons to conquer. Wrestling has been his first and last love from the very beginning and he has traveled all over the world pursuing his career. He has wrestled in 28 countries and first came to the United States in 1950 where he quickly established himself among the top mat stars.

He can talk on his favorite subject of wrestling hours on end. For those with wrestling ambitions he says:

"To become a great wrestler you must have all the knowledge you can get, an ample supply of ability and stay in top physical condition. You gain these important assets by studying wrestling in all its phases and styles, such as Greco-Roman, Catch-As-Catch-Can, Sumo, Judo, Karate and Savate. Once you have put your knowledge to use and made up your mind to become a great wrestler, then you are on the way to the top. Anytime you feel as if you have gone as far as you can, that is the time to try even harder. If you do not try with all your heart you have no place in professional wrestling."

That is Johnny Kostas' theory on how to become an outstanding wrestler.

Johnny was a great favorite in South America. He campaigned there from 1957 to 1963 and went undefeated during that six year span. His match with the late Japanese idol Rikidozan in Sao Paulo, Brazil, drew a record crowd of over 50,000 fans.

The unique style of Johnny's is what made him the idol of the fans. His brilliant foot-work is an art, making him a tough man for any wrestler to cope with.

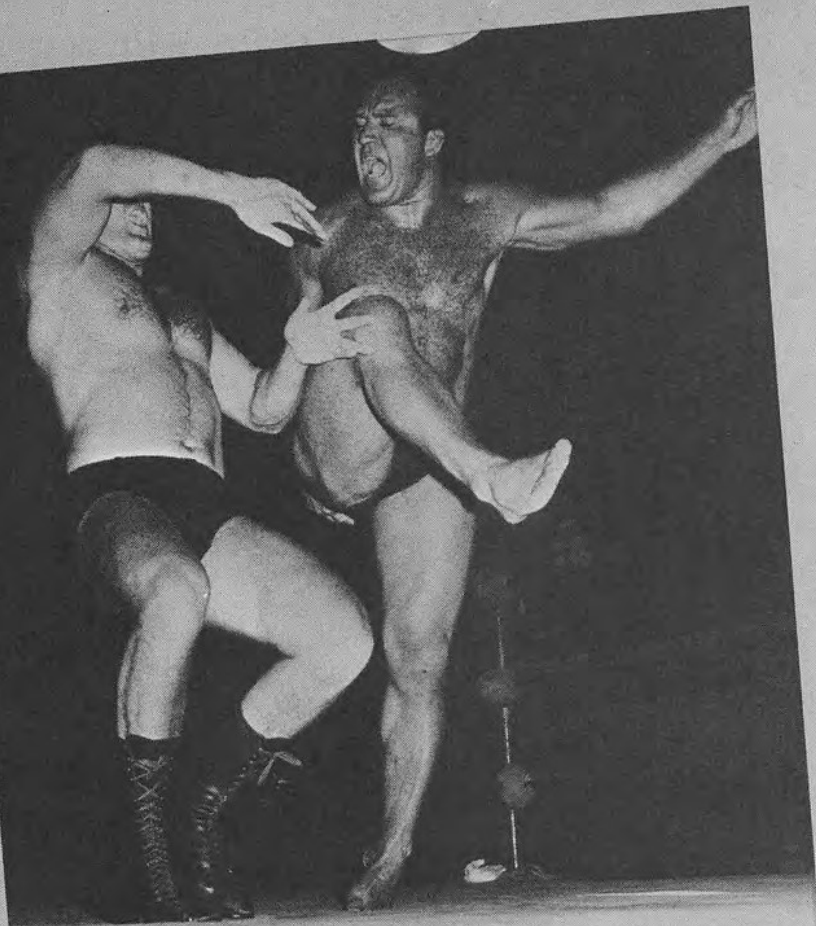
While he was in South America he operated his own gymnasium, with over 110 pupils learning his own prescribed style of wrestling. He also taught self-defense.

After leaving South America, Kostas returned to the U.S. where he engaged in a historic 90 minute draw with Lou Thesz in St. Joseph, Missouri. Those who witnessed this match still talk about the great performances of these two men.

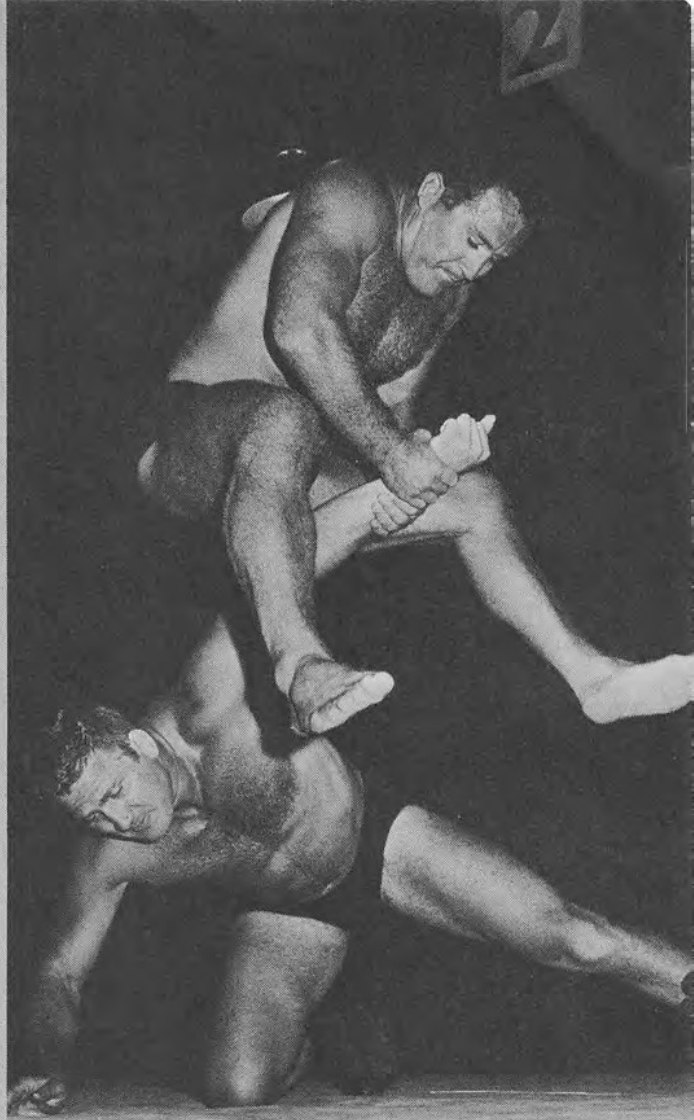
Shortly afterwards Johnny went to Mexico for a three-week tour, and ended up staying 23 weeks. He packed them in at arena after arena and became one of the top drawing cards among the foreign matmen to appear in Mexico.

Standing an even six foot tall, the muscular Kostas packs close to 240 pounds on his well-developed frame.

He has mastered a thousand-and-one holds, and says his bare-footed style of grappling gives him better balance and a feeling of security.



Johnny believes that wrestling barefooted gives him better leverage and more freedom of movement. He uses a large number of foot and leg maneuvers to subdue his opponents.



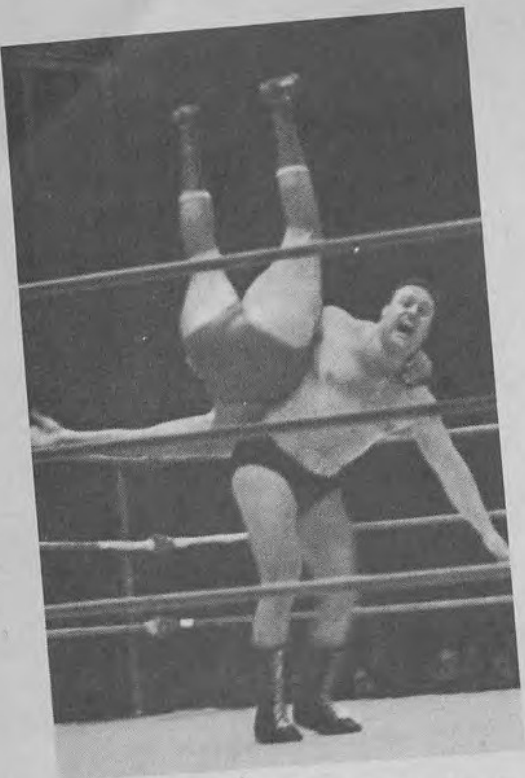
(above) Johnny leaps high in the air to help give him added pressure in applying a wrist-lock. (left) The flying leap, or double knee-drop, is a favorite weapon of Kostas'.



By EDNA BYRNE

By T. G. MAISTRE

WRESTLING IN



Killer Kowalski, who is a big favorite with the "down under" fans, gets a going-over from "Hercules."

HOWDY — wrestling fans! I'm writing to you from Sydney, Australia, the "down-under" wrestling capital. We've had a tremendous boom in wrestling during the past few months. It all started when promoter Jim Barnett booked two big wrestling shows each week on TV Channel 9 and lined up ace commentator Sam Menacker to "voice" the programs.

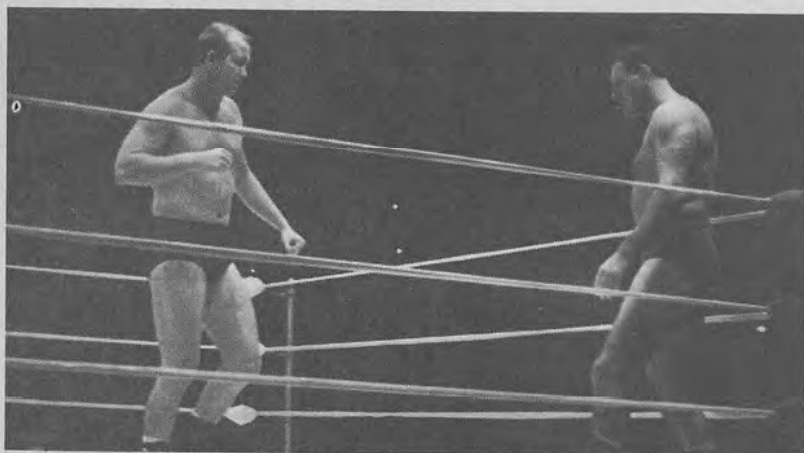
In addition, live wrestling shows are now being promoted in just about every arena in Australia and some are packing in more than 15,000 fans per show.

Foreign wrestlers, especially those from the United States, are a big hit here. Topping the list is Killer Kawalski—everybody has had a go at

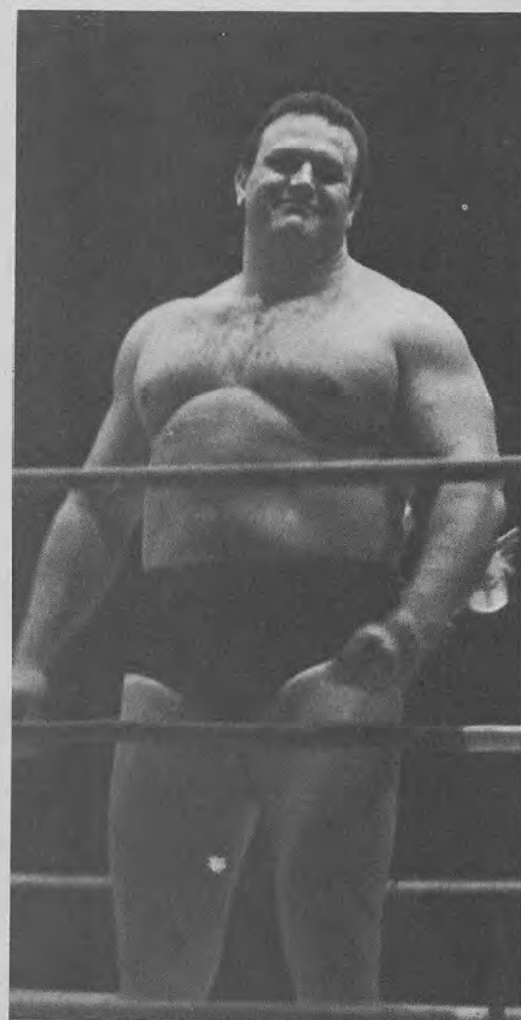
him but only two men, Don Denucci and Mighty Hercules, have been able to beat him. Denucci has defeated him twice and needless to say, is quite the hero with our fans. Mark Lewin was only able to hold him to a draw.

Mighty Hercules is some guy—he is big, has a chest measurement of 60 inches and is as strong as a bull. He battered Killer Kawalski all over the ring and never gave him a chance to apply any of his famous holds.

Hercules took the first fall with a Back Breaker. The second went to Kawalski with three knee-drops from the top turnbuckle right on Hercules' throat. Hercules was knocked out but recovered in time



(above) Dory Funk Jr. (l.) and Kowalski engaged in a number of thrilling matches in both Sydney and Melbourne. (below) Hercules and Mitsu Arakawa fought a torrid match which was won by Hercules on a disqualification.



"The Mighty Hercules" a 280-pound powerhouse . . . with a sixty-inch chest.

SUNNY AUSTRALIA

for the final fall. After ten minutes of hectic action Kawalski groggily turned his back to Hercules who leaped five feet into the air and drop-kicked Kawalski on the back of the neck. The Killer went flying through the ropes and being unable to re-enter the ring was counted out.

With the exception of those mentioned above Killer Kawalski has defeated all comers. Especially feared is his frightful Claw Hold. One of the first men to feel its terrible effect was Emil Dupree of Canada. By the time the Killer finished with him Dupree was laid up for two weeks. Shortly afterwards Dory Funk Jr. became the victim of the Stomach

Claw Hold. Sheer agony made him give up.

Wrestling in Australia is rough and tough, and the fans like it that way. You don't see much scientific wrestling here—the fans are more interested in bloody action—and the more violent the wrestler the bigger the crowds he draws.

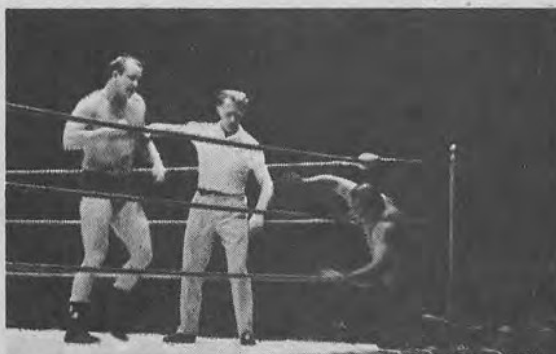
That's why Mitsu Arakawa draws such big crowds. He has been terrorizing the whole country. I saw his two matches with Mark Lewin and believe me they were real brawls. In the first match Arakawa knocked the referee unconscious and then almost strangled Lewin. It took seven men to untangle Lewin from the ropes after Arakawa finished with him.

The second match was called the battle of the "Sleeper Hold" because both are experts at its use. Each applied it on the other but managed to break loose. Finally Arakawa smashed Lewin to his back with such force that he couldn't get up. He was taken to the hospital on a stretcher. Last we heard of him was that he suffered a broken neck and was flown back to the U.S.A. for treatment.

Mark Lewin sure was loved by the women fans down here. In fact, he was popular with everyone and we sure hope that he will soon be okay. In case you read this, Mark . . . we all miss you . . . and hope you'll be back soon. ●



Referee Ron Hansen starts to count over Killer Kowalski after he was thrown out of the ring by young Mr. Funk.



Things didn't look good for Arakawa as he was knocked to the floor by Funk, but he got up and Judo-chopped his way to victory. (below) Dory Funk Jr. from Texas, became a fan favorite during his stay in Australia.



NATION-WIDE WRESTLING RESULTS

(Reported by Boxing Illustrated correspondents)

ODESSA, Texas (Correspondent TOMMY HOGANS) ... Tim Woods and Jerry Starr went to a draw; Tarzan Tyler won on a disqualification over Jean DuBois; Nick Roberts beat Hans Schmidt by a disqualification; Dory Funk Jr. defeated John Tolos.

OAKLAND, Calif. (Correspondent JOE POTTGIESER JR.) ... Bearcat Wright won from Juan Sebastian; Ray Stevens & Pat Patterson defeated Pat Barrett & Alex Medina; Kinji Shibuya defeated Jack Bence.

AUSTIN, Texas (Correspondent HARRY JAKOBEIT) ... Bob Ellis and Billy White Wolf won from Mark Lewin and Danny McShane; Bull Curry defeated The Wrecker.

WATERLOO, Iowa (Correspondent RED HANOVER) ... Jerry Miller beat Tuffy Williams; Ronnie Etchison won from Ray Duran; Jean Antone and Kay Noble went to a draw; Pat O'Connor was upset by Dutch Savage; Sonny Myers defeated The Missouri Mauler.

ATLANTA, Ga. (Correspondent BOBBY CHANCE) ... The Corsica Brothers, Jean and Joe won an elimination tournament to take the Southern Tag-Team title; Ray Gunkle beat Mario Galento; Barbara Galento and Judy Grable beat Penny Brooks and Bette Boucher.

MOLINE, Ill. (Correspondent LARRY FUHR) ... Ivan Kalmikoff defeated Tiny Mills; Igor Vodik beat Gene Anderson; Verne Gagne won from Chris Markoff; Larry Hennig and Harley Race defeated Rene Goulet and The Crusher.

MIAMI BEACH, Fla. (Correspondent GUS ZITIS) ... Danny Miller won on a disqualification over Boris Malenko; Chief Crazy Horse and Wild Bill Dromo went to a draw; Skull and Karl Von Stroheim went to a draw with Rip Hawk and Swede Hanson; Lou Thesz defeated Sam Steamboat.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla. (Correspondent MANNIE FLETCHER) ... The Kentuckians defeated Hiro Matsuda and Duke Keomuka; Bob Orton defeated Haystack Calhoun; Rip Hawk and Swede Hanson defeated The Von Stroheims; Eddie Graham, Sam Steamboat and Don Curtis defeated Bob Orton and The Tolos Brothers.

NEW ENGLAND (Correspondent JAMES ALEFF) ... (Boston) ... Arnold Skaaland drew with Don McClarity; Vittirio Apollo beat Tony Newberry; Fuzzy Cupid and Sky Low Low lost to Jamaica Kid and Pancho Lopez; Haystack Calhoun and Wahoo McDaniels went to a draw with The Golden Terror and Dr. Jerry Graham; Bruno Sammartino defeated Gorilla Monsoon.

(North Attleboro) ... Li' Abner defeated Bobo Brazil; Pepi Perez won from The Magnificent Chavier; Big Luke beat Brute SanMartino; Golden Boy Dupree won from Billy Graham; Frank Scarpa defeated Jimmy Valentine.

SPRINGFIELD, O. (Correspondent JEAN PIERCE) ... Lou Klein beat Louie Tillet; Fred Curry beat Joe Kelly; The Sheik beat Tiny Hampton; Bobo Brazil won from Big Roy Frymann.



THE BUTCHER

CINCINNATI, O. (Correspondent JEAN PIERCE) ... Gary Hart beat Les Thatcher; Fred Curry won from Prince Pullin; The Sheik defeated Dennis Hall; Johnny Valentine defeated Duke Hoffman.

HOUSTON, Texas (Correspondent HARLAN HAAS) ... Ken Yates defeated Johnny Kace; Bull Curry won over Ted Lewin; Kanji Inoki beat Karl Karlssen on a disqualification; Mark Lewin won from Indio Peo; Pepper Gomez defeated Killer Karl Kox.

BALTIMORE, Md. (Correspondent PAUL MACKLER) ... Arnold Skaaland defeated Tony Newberry; Ted Lewin and Bob Boyer went to a draw; Chief Big Heart won on a disqualification over Dr. Jerry Graham; Wahoo McDaniel beat the Golden Terror in an Indian Strap match; Bill Watts and Gorilla Monsoon defeated Bobo Brazil and Bruno Sammartino; Vittirio Apollo won from The Magnificent Maurice.

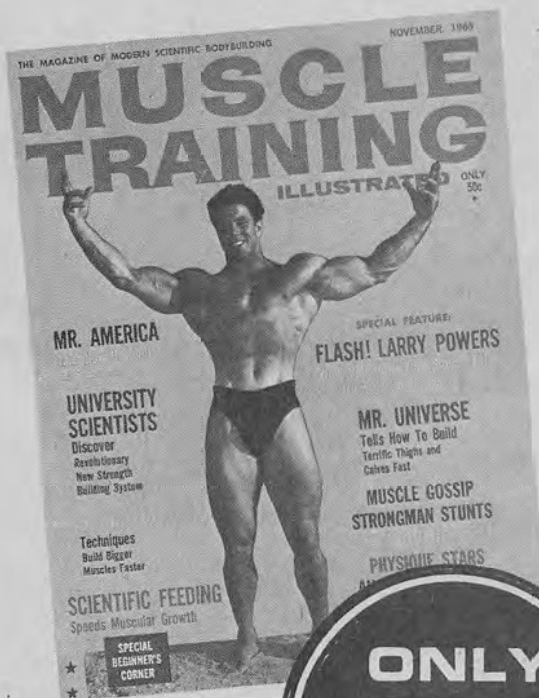
LOS ANGELES, Calif. (Correspondent DAVE FIELDS) ... Chief White Eagle and Billy Kulzer drew; Ripper Collins and Don Chuey went to a draw; Joe Carollo defeated Tony Galarza; Luke Graham won from Alex Medina; The Butcher whipped Little Tokyo; Pedro Gonzales and Luis Hernandez won from the Assassins.

AUSTRALIAN REPORT (Correspondent JOHN M. DEED) ... Dick Steinborn defeated Mitus Arakawa; Johnny Kostos won from Braca Cortez; Bob Baker won from Sid Freeman; Bruce Milne won from Ken Webb; Sid Freeman whipped George Lakey; Spiros Arion beat Alan Penfold; Larry O'Dea won from Johnny Brooks; Dick Steinborn defeated Mitso Arakawa in a Texas Death Match; Con Tolios and Eddie Swan drew with George Lackey and Al Woods; in a handicap match Dom DeNucci and Johnny Kostas drew with Killer Kowalski.

GREENVILLE, S.C. (Correspondent LUKE SNIPES) ... Nick Kozak won from Felix Lamban; Little Boy Blue and Jim Dandy won from Pee Wee Lopez and Chico Santana; Abe Jacobs and Dale Lewis won from Mike Paidousis and Pedro Zapata; Nelson Royal defeated Mike Gallagher and The Scotts won from the Tolos Brothers.

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INTERNATIONAL BOXING ROUNDUP

UNITED STATES

FREEPORT, N.Y. . . . Russ Shoulars outpointed Juan Ramos, 8, (welterweights); Frank Fudge outpointed Simon Ramos, 8, (light heavyweights).

PORTLAND, Ore. . . . Richie Sue stopped Danny Kid, 9, (featherweights); Toby Gibson outpointed Hilario Morales, 10, (middleweights); Len Keasey stopped Pimi Amador, 2, (lightweights).

LOS ANGELES, Calif. . . . Wayne Heath outpointed Lindo Rendon, 10, (heavyweights).

RICHMOND, Va. . . . Ray Robinson outpointed Young Joe Walcott, 10, (middleweights).

NEW ORLEANS, La. . . . Bob Foster outpointed Henry Hank, 12, (light heavyweights).

LAS VEGAS, Nev. . . . Luis Rodriguez outpointed Jose Assumpcao, 10, (welterweights).

SAN FRANCISCO, Calif. . . . Denny Moyer outpointed Jimmy Lester, 10, (middleweights).

MIAMI BEACH, Fla. . . . Stormy Winters stopped Herman Dixon, 3, (middleweights); Felix Fernandez defeated Ray Malone, 8, (featherweights); Rory O'Shea kayoed Ralph Jordan, 2, (middleweights); Orlando Ruiz stopped Willie McCray, 5, (lightweights); Harry Tetlow stopped Pete Fernandez, 6, (middleweights).

LOS ANGELES, Calif. . . . Jimmy Fields and Pulga Serrano went to a draw, 10, (lightweights); Jerry Quarry defeated Roy Ellis, 6, (heavyweights).

NEW YORK, N.Y. . . . Gabriel (Flash) Elorde outpointed Frankie Narvaez, 10, (non-title lightweights); Mike Cortez outpointed Luke Ervin, 6, (lightweights); Russ Shoulars outpointed Don Sprague, 6, (welterweights).

FRESNO, Calif. . . . Gabe Terronez kayoed Hilario Morales, 6, (welterweights).

PHOENIX, Ariz. . . . Luis Rodriguez outpointed Charley Austin, 10, (welterweights).

HONOLULU, Hawaii . . . Eddie Pace outpointed Joe Stable, 10, (welterweights); Pauli Mahoni defeated Dick Knight, 8, (middleweights); Heneli Sete outpointed Pete Acera, 8, (lightweights).

LOS ANGELES, Calif. . . . Amos Lincoln kayoed George Johnson, 5, (heavyweights).

LAS VEGAS, Nev. . . . Roberto Davila kayoed Bill Nielsen, 4, (heavyweights).

HOUSTON, Texas . . . Blackie Zamora stopped Henry Dominguez, 7, (lightweights); Tommy Collins k.o'd Clarence Boone, 5, (heavyweights).



RODRIGUEZ - ASSUMPCAO

KANSAS CITY, Kan. . . . Jerry Quarry outpointed John Henry Jackson, 8, (heavyweights).

LUBBOCK, Texas . . . Floyd Molina outpointed Paul Alba, 10, (featherweights).

SAN JOSE, Calif. . . . Jesus Pimental outpointed Alex Benitez, 10, (bantamweights); Manuel Ramirez outpointed Dinamita Rojas, 10, (lightweights).

HONOLULU, Hawaii . . . Stan Harrington outpointed Ray Robinson, 10, (welterweights); Milo Calhoun outpointed Pauli Mahoni, 8, (middleweights).

MIAMI BEACH, Fla. . . . Tony Alongi outpointed Prentice Snipes, 10, (heavyweights); Orlando Ruiz outpointed Ray Malone, 8, (lightweights).

BUTTE, Montana . . . Eddie Cotton and Roger Rouse went to a draw, 10, (light heavyweights); Richard Gosha stopped Bobby Lee Hines, 7, (light heavyweights).

LAS VEGAS, Nevada . . . Davey Patterson outpointed Bobby Allen, 12, (lightweights); Johnny Brooks outpointed Polo Corona, 10, (welterweights).

OMAHA, Nebraska . . . Art Hernandez outpointed Tony Montano, 10, (middleweights).

SACRAMENTO, Calif. . . . Benny Passa stopped Bob Simmons, 9, (middleweights); Don Marshall and Eddie Jones, drew, 6, (heavyweights).

LOS ANGELES, Calif. . . . Petey Gonzalez outpointed Danny Valdez, 10, (featherweights); Wade Smith outpointed Carl Moore, 6, (middleweights).

PHILADELPHIA, Pa. . . . Stan (Kitten) Hayward outpointed Tito Marshall, 10, (welterweights); Joe Frazier knocked out Woody Goss, 1, (heavyweights).

CORPUS CHRISTI, Texas . . . Chuy Pruneda stopped Floyd Molina, 9, (lightweights); Jose Jimenez kayoed Joe Barrientes, 5, (featherweights).

SAN JOSE, Calif. . . . Henry Aldrich outpointed Gaspar Ortega, 10, (welterweights).

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah . . . Don Fullmer outpointed Emile Griffith, 10, (non-title middleweights); Tony Doyle kayoed Tony Carvallo, 1, (heavyweights).

LOS ANGELES, Calif. . . . Joey Orbillo kayoed George Gaston, 1, (heavyweights).

LAS VEGAS, Nev. . . . Freddie Little outpointed Milo Calhoun, 10, (middleweights).

BOISE, Idaho . . . George Logan kayoed Floyd Joyner, 3, (heavyweights).

FREEPORT, N.Y. . . . Hubert Hilton kayoed Joe Shelton, 10, (heavyweights); Roscoe Gregory stopped Al Simmons, 2, (lightweights).

BOSTON, Mass. . . . Jim Beattie stopped Mel Turnbow, 6, (heavyweights).

SAN FRANCISCO, Calif. . . . Elmer Rush stopped Tod Herring, 4, (heavyweights).

LAS VEGAS, Nev. . . . Denny Moyer outpointed Ferd Hernandez, 10, (middleweights).

NEW YORK, N.Y. . . . Johnny Persol stopped Jimmy Dupree, 9, (light heavyweights); Billy Collins outpointed Pete Toro, 10, (welterweights); Bob Cassidy stopped Isaac Logart, 4, (middleweights).

ORIENT

TOKYO, Japan . . . Masahiko (Fight-ing) Harada outpointed Katsuyoshi Sato, 12, (non-title, bantamweights); Yuji Amashina kayoed Yoshiaki Numata, 4, (lightweights); Kiyoshi Tanabe outpointed Ric Magrano, 10, (flyweights); Shigemasa Kawakami kayoed Takeo Maemizo, 5, (middleweights); Hiroyuki Ebihara kayoed Oh Mn-Mo, 6, (flyweights); Takao Sakurai outpointed Akio Furuki, 10, (lightweights); Hiroshi Mroi stopped Mamoru Hayashi, 7, (lightweights); Katsutoshi Aoki stopped Tatsuya Takami, 7, (bantamweights).
SEOUL, Korea . . . Kang Bu-Yong outpointed Takashi Matsumoto, 10, (lightweights).

SOUTH AMERICA

BUENOS AIRES, Argentina . . . Horacio Accavallo outpointed Salvatore Burrini, 10, (non-title flyweights); Humberto Trotman outpointed Abel Laudonio, 10, (lightweights); Carlos Canete and Antonio Amaya, drew, 10, (featherweights); Nelson Alacran and Zenen Rios, drew, 10, (flyweights).
LIMA, Peru . . . Mauro Mina outpointed Chuck Leslie, 10, (light heavyweights); Dante Pelaez outpointed Carlos Estrada, 10, (middleweights).
RIO CUARTO, Argentina . . . Oscar Diaz outpointed Leandro Pereyra, 10, (featherweights).
MAR DEL PLATA, Argentina . . . Roberto Palavecino outpointed Valentin Brown, 10, (lightweights).

NORTH AMERICA

SAN JUAN, P.R. . . . Jose Torres outpointed Tom McNeeley, 10, (non-title heavyweights); Marion Connors outpointed Herschel Jacobs, 8, (light heavyweights).
MATAMOROS, Mexico . . . Jorge Rosales kayoed Raymundo (Battling) Torres, 3, (Rosales won Mexican welterweight title).
NUEVO LAREDO, Mexico . . . Manuel Avitia outpointed Gaspar Ortega, 10, (welterweights).
JUAREZ, Mexico . . . Jose Napoles outpointed Eddie Perkins, 10, (lightweights).
SAN JUAN, P.R. . . . Carlos Cruz outpointed Chico Veliz, 10, (lightweights).
REGINA, Sask., Canada . . . George Chuvalo kayoed Orvin Veazey, 2, (heavyweights).
ST. JOHN, N.B., Canada . . . Jackie Burke kayoed Joey Rivero, 4, (bantamweights); Lennie Sparks kayoed Dave Wyatt, 6, (welterweights).

AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND

AUCKLAND, N.Z. . . . Charley Shipes outpointed Roberto Pena, 12, (middleweights); Taihifo Kaivalu outpointed Dick Knight, 8, (middleweights).
SALISBURY, Australia . . . Leo Davit outpointed Jackie Bruce, 12, (featherweights).

CHRISTCHURCH, N.Z. . . . Laurie Ny kayoed Sammy Rush, 2, (featherweights).
BRISBANE, Australia . . . Johnny Fooks kayoed Noel Kelly, 4, (lightweights).
SALISBURY, Australia . . . Ron Fritsche kayoed Peter Leaney, 2, (heavyweights).
AUCKLAND, N.Z. . . . Charley Shipes outpointed Earl Nikora, 12, (middleweights).

AFRICA

DURBAN, S.A. . . . Joe N'Gidi outpointed Carlton Monnakgotla, 8, (middleweights).

EUROPE

SANTANDER, Spain . . . Luis Folledo outpointed Pierre Minier, 10, (middleweights); Angel Garcia kayoed Tomas Moktar, 5, (lightweights).
FALCONORA, Italy . . . Aldo Pravisani stopped Armando Sorda, 12, (lightweights); Fortunato Manca and Dramane Quedrago drew, 10, (welterweights).
RIMINI, Italy . . . Bruno Santini outpointed Francesco Fiori, 12, (Santini won the vacant Italian middleweight title).
PISA, Italy . . . Piero Del Papa outpointed Eddie Cotton, 10, (light heavyweights).
OSLO, Norway . . . Ray Patterson k.o'd Paul Kraus, 5, (heavyweights).
TIMMENDORFER STRAND, Germany . . . Heini Meinhardt outpointed Heini Freytag, 10, (light heavyweights).
UDINE, Italy . . . Alfredo Vogig outpointed Helmut Ball, 8, (light heavyweights).
LA SPEZIA, Italy . . . Tony Sassarini outpointed Giuseppe Cali, 10, (bantamweights).
VIENNA, Austria . . . Hugo Koehler stopped Mario Oggiano, 6, (middleweights).
TOULON, France . . . Italo Torrente outpointed Victor Riccardi, 8, (featherweights).
RIMINI, Italy . . . Luigi Farina outpointed Fernandez DeJesus, 8, (lightweights).
PISA, Italy . . . Franco Badalassi stopped Roberto Bracco, 7, (heavyweights).
GOTEBORG, Sweden . . . Ray Patterson outpointed Harry Kneipp, 8, (heavyweights).
SAN REMO, Italy . . . Tommaso Galli outpointed Mimun Ben Ali, 15, (Galli won European bantamweight title); Billy Walker and Eduardo Corletti, drew, 10, (heavyweights).
GOTEBORG, Sweden . . . Bob Hogberg outpointed Johnny Cooke, 8, (middleweights).
PORTOSCUSO, Sardinia . . . Fortunato Manca won over Dramane Quedrago, 10, (welterweights).
SENIGALLIA, Italy . . . Luciano Piazza kayoed Piero Gabanetti, 2, (middleweights).
BRIGHTON, England . . . Young McCormack kayoed Ivor Evans, 3, (light heavyweights).

RIOT—ELORDE-NARVAEZ

(Continued from page 36)

started. Although Narvaez' corner was able to stop the bleeding after the round ended, the cut was reopened early in the eighth stanza and continued to bleed throughout the remainder of the fight, covering both men with blood and causing Frankie to fight under the handicap of partial sight.

Seizing his opportunity, Elorde stepped up the pace in the last three rounds, outpunching Narvaez both in the infighting and at long range.

They traded punch for punch in a number of exchanges, but it was always Elorde who got home the last blow, as he would slip and slide out of the melee and counter with his left to the damaged orb of Narvaez.

The last round was almost a continuous exchange with both men tired, but still swapping punches at the final bell.

The crowd cheered them and all was fine until the decision was announced. One judge and the referee scored it for Elorde 5-4-1, the other judge for Narvaez 7-2-1. The majority of the press corps voted for Narvaez, but it was that kind of a fight, close and exciting.

While both men were still in the ring some of the crowd stood around and jeered but that was all. Then suddenly from the back came a barrage of paper cups. Soon after the riot broke out in earnest. Whisky bottles, light bulbs and anything that could be torn loose—parts of chairs, light fixtures, pieces of concrete broken from the floors—were hurled in a shower of debris onto the ring and ringsiders.

As the mob descended onto the main floor they ripped and tore things from the walls, upset rows of seats and even pushed the organ off its perch.

The special police in the Garden had to turn on the fire-hoses to force the mob out of the arena. However, they continued their protests into the lobby and on the streets where the city police, aided by firemen armed with high-pressure hoses, restored order. A number of people suffered minor injuries and five men were arrested.

The final damage to the Garden was over \$10,000. The damage to boxing in New York is impossible to assess.

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AUGUST/65



OCTOBER/65

INSIDE BRITISH WRESTLING

BY CHARLES MASCALL

BRITISH SPECIAL

There's gossip via the international "grapevine" that veteran WHIPPER BILLY WATSON, Canada's top ranking heavyweight for more than two decades, may throw his hat into the political ring. WATSON hopes to run for the office of Member of Parliament. He came here in the middle thirties to learn his professional matcraft. In 1939 he returned to Canada with a record of having met the top heavyweights in the European wrestling of the period. During his long mat career, WATSON, who gained fame with his use of the "Irish Whip," held Canadian, British Empire and World Championship Belts.

Tragic news from the United States — FRANKIE TOWNSEND, the fighting ex-Marine from Haddonfield, New Jersey, was drowned in a yachting accident. TOWNSEND, a big, handsome six-footer of around the 18-stone mark, came here in 1961. He "cut a disc" during his stay and wrestled everywhere in England and Wales. A huge, smiling happy-go-lucky giant, ready to go anywhere in the world to wrestle at a moment's notice, TOWNSEND, sporting a black beard, was recently a competitor in the famous All Nations Tournaments in Tokyo. The "Fighting Marine" will be sadly missed.

Every so often, CLAY THOMSON, the Official Scottish Light-Heavyweight Champion, "invents" a new hold, throw or submission. He likes to train with DENNIS McNAMARA, Britain's heavyweight representative in the Tokyo Olympics and gets plenty of chance to practice his new holds on the big policeman. You wouldn't think there were any more holds or throws to be "discovered," but, gymnasium wrestlers like CLAY THOMSON are always coming up with something different. In his weight class, CLAY THOMSON is one of the best-equipped wrestlers in Europe.

Travelling back to Britain from the International Tournaments in Greece, was giant-sized Australian CLYDE "KANGAROO" KENNEDY, who holds some recognition as the Heavyweight Champion of Australia. KENNEDY, a pretty unruly, ham-fisted character in the ring, is a flamboyant figure seen in the United States, India and many other parts of the world. This past season in Australia has been one of the best in years under the banner of DOYLE and BARNETT, two American promoters with globe-spanning ambitions.

I like the look of the new Yorkshire welter-cum-middleweight JEFF KAYE of Hull. He's only twenty-seven and certainly one to watch. Against a more experienced LEON FORTUNA, the dark-eyed Tongan, KAYE showed that he had a good working knowledge of the holds and looked like beating FORTUNA on several occasions. I would like to see him back in Southern Arenas. He's a "NEW FACE" with great potential!

Among the new stars coming from overseas for this winter season, CHIEF BILLY WHITE WOLF, the Red Indian warrior from Oklahoma, should be worth watching. IVOR PAT BARRATT, my favourite Irish heavyweight, who has been teaming with WHITE WOLF in "tag matches" in California and Hawaii, says I shall approve of this Red Indian "wrestling machine." What a great contest CHIEF WHITE WOLF should have with BILLY ROBINSON, who, at Belle Vue, Manchester, last June, won the Official European Heavyweight title.

NORMAN WALSH, that great Middlesbrough wrestler and a man who knows every inch of the ring, made a great comeback at the St. James Hall, Newcastle, when he took the Official British Mid-Heavyweight Championship title and Gold Belt back from "FARMER" JOHNNY ALLAN of Halifax.

Wrestlers of India and Pakistan start to learn their craft at an early age and SHEM SINGH, a welterweight from Bombay is no exception. His father, the famous KHAZEN SINGH, a notable ring man, started instructions when SHEM was nine years old. SHEM SINGH, a compact grappling man, had ten years of amateur wrestling in several styles before he turned to professional wrestling. A jeweller by trade, SHEM SINGH speaks three languages.

It's hard to imagine muscular GEOFF PORTZ, the powerful former British Heavyweight Champion, as a lightweight. But he was when he started to study wrestling at the age of 14. He was also a runner-up in the Yorkshire Lightweight Championship as an amateur in 1947. PORTZ won the Australian Army Boxing Championship during his service days.

Shaven-headed DOUG JOYCE, challenger for the British title in the light and mid-heavyweight classes, is a tyre tycoon away from the wrestling ring. Born in Winnipeg, Canada, DOUG JOYCE tells the story of how he and his brother KEN started out on a wrestling career. As boys they were continually squabbling so their father sent for the famous "FARMER" BURNS WRESTLING COURSE and two new ring stars were started off.

N'BOA, THE SNAKEMAN, the colourful wrestling personality from the Belgian Congo, says that he started playing with snakes when he was a child in Leopoldville. Only once, he recalls, has a snake bitten him.

BOBBY STEELE, former British Middleweight Champion from Salford, had to take time-out from his mat activities recently to recover from a troublesome injury. BOBBY, one of the most dynamic challengers in the welter and middleweight classes, is now back in the "pit of pain" ready to battle the best.

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ON THE FISTIC SCENE (Continued from page 9)

all of Elorde's fights, ever since the Flash cracked the big time by racking-up the Orient Bantam title back in 1952. . . . That senior Humberto Branchini of Italy, sports the world's largest stable of leather pushers??? A sizable 57, he contends, which includes Fly-weight champ Salvatore Burruni, Sandro Mazzinghi, Fortunato Manca and Franco De Piccoli. . . . That former Jamaican welterweight champ Gerald Gray now earns his daily bread as a post office clerk in Kingston, Jamaica???

WE'VE BEEN TIPPED—champ Fighting Harada will sign-up for a non-title setto with Parisian Jean Parra, ranking WBA bantam contender. Then the champ will quickly sidestep an Eder Jofre return—and swap leather with challengers Manny Berrios or Alan Rudkin, a mid-Nov. title defense to be staged by Fuji-TV Corp. in Nagoya, Japan. . . . Middleweight contender Joey Archer's brother-manager, Jimmy, says: "Joey (Editor's note: Perhaps, the last great Irish fighter) has been sockin' all his money into real estate. And—if he doesn't get a crack at the middleweight title in the next six months, he may say good-bye to the fight game." . . . California insiders say, when Tacoma heavyweight Thad Spencer was told he'd have to ante up \$17,000 before his pact with mgr. Walter Minskoff would be terminated, he quickly got himself a money-guy, nee Vince Correnti—with "weeping" Willie Ketchum continuing as his chief trainer.

DIDJA KNOW—the Carlos Hernandezes are expectin' an addition to the family any ayem??? He's the potent-fisted Jr. Welterweight who's sired five sons and a daughter. . . . That Dario Benvenuti, younger brother of the current Jr. Middleweight champ, has crashed the pro ranks; and, he, too, looks like a talented Jr. middleweight comer??? . . . That Calif.'s brand new boxing commish contracts now indicate, that the promoter must pay the fighter's training expenses in the event a scheduled bout is cancelled??? . . . That 35-yr. old Akron, Ohio veteran, Ron Delaney—who earns his keep by chopping down trees—is currently in the midst of a flourishing prize ring comeback, following a 10-yr. span of in-

activity??? . . . That Britisher Arthur Boggis—who recently acquired Empire champ Brian Curvis—has also taken over the managerial reins of brawny Harry Scott, recent surprise victor over Hurricane Carter??? . . . That Felix Bocchicchio—he managed heavyweight champ Jersey Joey Walcott—is now the proprietor of the swank Bo-Bet Motel in Ephraim, N.J.???

IT SEEMS TO ME—Free-Cuban hot-shot Jose Napoles' recent clear-cut triumph over Eddie Perkins at Juarez, Mexico, where it registered a whopping \$32,000 box-office handle, should entitle him to an immediate title-tilt with Jr. Welterweight boss Carlos Hernandez. . . . The Nevada boxing commish veto'd the proposed Emile Griffith-Bobo Olson non-title handicap match, on account they'll permit no more than a 12-lb. weight differential. . . . Will the blokes who manage South American champ Mauro Mina endeavor to induce him to desert the prize ring, now that WBA's medical advisor, Dr. Leon H. Feldman, has strongly recommended, that "Mina shouldn't be permitted to fight again because of a recent serious detached retina condition???

HAS HAROLD JOHNSON said "bye-bye" to the prize ring??? He's the former, highly-skilled light-heavyweight champ who's been on the shelf since April 20, 1964, when he belted out Hank Casey at Santa Monica, California; and, for one reason or another, "pulled out" of three scheduled bouts since. . . . What've they got against Alonzo Johnson, erstwhile Pennsylvania heavyweight who was highly-regarded back in 1959, when he vanquished top-flighters such as Nino Valdes and Willie Pastrano??? Alonzo—recently blasted out by Wayne Thornton—stretched his losing streak to seven, four via the "slumberland route."

FRED APOSTOLI, former middleweight king and now a top referee out San Francisco way will be given a testimonial dinner by his many friends and admirers at the Fairmount Hotel in Frisco on Sept. 20th. It couldn't happen to a nicer guy.

DEAN BOGANY, only 29, died of cancer in a Texas hospital. Dean, who was rated among the top light heavyweights, leaves a wife and four sons. . . .

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Unfortunately, one minute of bad effort by a man like Liston will get more publicity than the lifetime good efforts of all the dedicated men like McManis put together.

Jim McManis is 35 years old, he is Produce Manager for Super Markets in Springfield, Missouri. He is the father of four boys and two girls. He has been active in boxing since he was old enough to walk, first as a stand-out amateur, then in the services and now as head coach for the Springfield Boxing Club.

After completing his regular day's work he spends five evenings per week at the local Boys' Club teaching boxing. He travels everywhere with his boys when they are fighting.



JIM McMANIS

His whole life and that of his family is centered around his love of boxing. Two of his young sons have already won sub-novice titles in the "flea" weight division.

He spends all of his spare time and spare money on his "hobby." He gives the boys of his community a place to belong, an opportunity to find themselves, a chance for their moment of glory. He molds young boys into men. His timeless efforts and good instructions have already produced several outstanding area champions.

Jim McManis slips into his fighting togs whenever the instructions call for it, to serve as a target for his upcoming boxers or to show them exactly how it is done. His co-workers at the Super Markets are used to seeing him come to work with bumps and bruises from the night before.

There are unsung heroes like Jim McManis all over the country giving their all to a sport they love. Without their unselfish, grass-roots efforts boxing would soon die. All of the big name boxers can trace their early beginnings to small clubs and to men like Jim who got them started.

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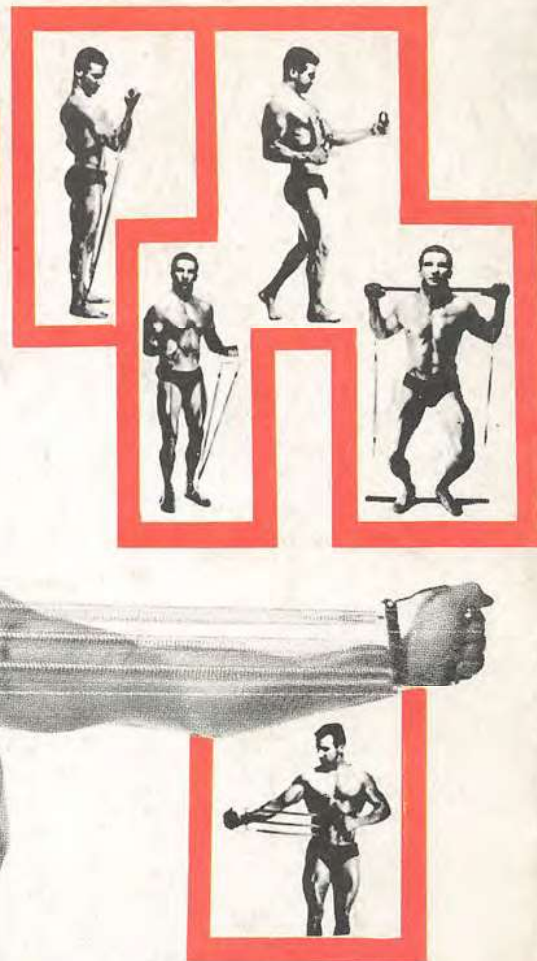
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